HE-WAR-CHY



ASTER - NUMBER



### THE GOOD OLD DAYS—AND THE BETTER PRESENT

A CONVERSATION WITH THE COMMISSIONER

talent and prayer."

HE business matter I had been discussing with the Commissioner had been satis. factorily concluded. the conversation had

as it has a way of with the Commissioner, chat on what may be termed the psychology of The Army, changing the character of the psychology of the Army, changing oner had remarked that he became an Officer during asition period of 1880, when the Christian Mission was ransition neriou of 1600, when the Christian Alisson was sing into The Salvation Army; that he was one of the first for Cadets to enter the old Devonshire House Training Home, y-five years ago. It was then that I hazarded the question

that times have changed, and Army has changed with them. we had persecution: now we laudits. The old days were but these are better. Then to endure physical opposiand annoyances. Again and a has some mischievous fellow a hand of iron and biceps of is hand of fron and offees of seized my tunic from the bot-and, with a sudden jerk, torn every button; and within half a have the ranks of a little hand oken a score of times. Why, mber that in a hall in the of London the rowdies threw y that we were obliged to rear seats against the windows to int the bricks from seriously ring the people within.

ven hundred and fifty to one sand roughs gathered around Hall clamoring for our blood, were afraid to venture out until had prayed for Divine protec-While we were thus praying, was suddenly a great caim looked-the crowd had mysteridisappeared. It is true that had gone off to watch a burnbuilding some little distance evertheless, we concluded it God's way of delivering us from enemy, and was an answer to things, but it is not necessary. now, the result of these days fror was to raise up a band of erate Salvationists—a separate ple. The Acts of the Apostles to fit our ease very closely, God's Word. In a sense, we Ishmaelites, every man's hand

inst us, and we were ready to rebuke sin at any time and place. The other day I read a passage in a letter from a in soldier on Salisbury Plain, in which he stated that the sala soldier on Salisbury Plain, in which he stated that we had been trained down to bone and sinew. In those days we so to speak, trained down to the bones and sinew of Salvathere was not much worldliness clinging to us through think it would be a good thing for us, perhaps, if, as indivisive had a little opposition; but if anyone wants it, persecution had to-day a come. A little description only hunting will soon

over had a little opposition; but it anyone wants it, presentan-te had to-day a sever. A fittle desperate soul-hunting will soon whe devil. In fact, I am inclined to think we are a little too at peace with the world. It is too much like Christmas time formation of the control of the line to link arms and bothout with the enemy. We can be control of the control of the control of the control of the link to link of the control of the control of the control of the link to link of the control of the control of the control of the control of the link to link of the control of of that. Come out from a riong them and he ye separate' is as ing to-day as ever. We are still at war with the devil. It is et difficult to 'go for' the sins of a man who keeps telling you a fine body of people The Army is and what a vast amount of

good is being done, etc., i "You may take it from me that organized groups of Soldiers and trained talent are poor substitutes for individual zeal and the spirit of prayer; also, that there is nothing incompatible with zeal and organization, and admit. Still the dictum of our glorified Founder-tie straight for souls and go for the worst!'-must be ad-

"Can you not give examples of the devotion and passion for souls that are such a marked feature with us to-day?"

"Why yes! For instance, Soldiers in the days I refer to would resolve to speak to every person they met whilst going to or coming from work about his or her sonl—and do it. I do not hear of Salvationists making a practice of that sort of thing now. Then, two or three would make a list of the hig sinters in the locality and have regular seasons of prayer on their hehalf. It also used to be a common thing for Soldiers to pray till midnight on Saturday night for the Sunday's meetings, and for brigades to pray in the vestry all the while the Sunday night meeting was going on. I do not think in these days that such practices are so general, as they

were, say, thirty years ago. And there is no doubt but such prayer and zeal for soul-saving went a long way in bringing about the Salvation of sinners and building up The Army. You may take it from me" -and in the warmth of his feeling. the Commissioner arose and paced the room—"that organized groups of Soldiers and trained talent are poor substitutes for individual zeal and the spirit of prayer; also that there is nothing incompatible with zeal and organization, and talent and prayer.

What would dear old Commis mer Dowdle, Colonel Barker, Major Pearson, and other glorified veterans of the old days miss if they came on earth to spend a week-end with The Salvation Army in this year of grace?"

"Oh, what they would miss would be, for one thing, the exuberant Salvation joy, the spontaneity of shout-ing, the abandonment to the spirit of the old songs of 'Roll-the-oldchariot-along' type. To hear those Whitechapel birds sing:-

'If the devil's in the way,

and send the refrain:-

'So we'll Roll the Old Charlot along.

with a long-drawn and accented 'r-o-l-l' and 'o-l-d'—reverberating along the roof, was enough to cause the lame to dance, and then:-

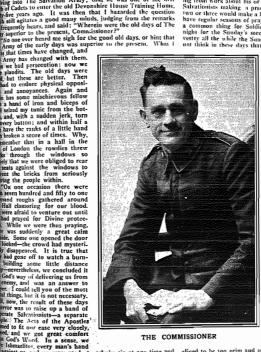
'The deril and me we can't pyree Glory, haltelujah,'

Well, we don't sing them now like they were sing them. I hear the Staff Songsters want a portable organ. If they'll sing those two songs

organ. If they'll sing those two songs on my liding in my next Toronto meeting, why I'll give them a new clined to be too prim and preelse in those days, for I'm very sure that if we have changed, the masses haven't they love a good old, rip-roaring song now as ever. Of that, the 'Tipperary's song is proof. Let's have abounding by in The Avres (Alexandra). "A converted negro on the West Coast of Africa wrote two or three letters to The General, imploring him to send Officers to open up Army operations in that region. He had got to know there

up Army operations to that region. He had got to know there was plenty of glory, halledtajah in The Army, but he evidently had forgotten the exact terms so, instead of writing Glory! he wrote Jollity. Such as 'I am so happy in my soul, Jollity! Personally, I don't think he was so far out. Salvation jollity is good.

"I think they would also miss the bombardment of sinners in the prager meetings; that is, as you know, a number of Soldiers at getting around a convicted person and praying until he or she yields to Christ. That sort of thing may assure of the apostolic injunction to pull souls out of the fire, but I've seen some remarkable cases of pernanently-reformed lives result from it."



The Great Sacrifice

"Greater love hath never a man lay down has le

**₩8**₩ ⊑

"The old days were good, but these are better, you say, Commissioner? Wherein is The Army superior to-day?"

"In its organization, its material resources, and its development of talent-look at our liands, for instance. Then our Soldiery is of a higher order, more intelligent and gifted, and have a keener perception of the beauties of Holiness and their responsibilities as to personal conduct. I am quite satisfied that the standard of holy living is higher now than it used to be.

What privileges have we to-day that were not enjoyed by the Organization in former years. Commissioner?

"Privileges!! why, my dear comrade, we are exalted to Heaven by privileges! Look at the upen doors, which were formerly barred and bolted against us. I can remember the time when we thought it was a great thing to be able to distribute a few 'War Crys' in the hospitals, but now, prisons, police courts, hospitals, military barracks and camps, and every other public institution is open to our special workers; while as for public esteem, we are held in the highest egard from royalty and governments down to the cottager; all of which should make our work

easier and more successful. Visitation is now welcomed by people. "I was told the other day of an Officer who

was appointed to a very hard Corps in a small town. He was young, about twenty, and hadn't a lot of platform material stored up; so he resolved to get hold of the place by visitation. He visited every family in the town, until it was said by townspeople: 'Our pastors preach to us, but The Salvation Army Captain blesses us!' He was taken sick, and all the community was concerned. He was visited and attended by the Mayor's wife and others. As may be imagined, the local Corps greatly prospered under his command. It is the same everywhere, all doors are open to us.

"So you think we have reason to take encouragement, Commissioner?"

"I should say we have. For a good many years, now, I have been in a position to be able to take a comprehensive view of The Salvation Army as a whole, and I can assure you that I have never known it to be so sound and prosperous as at the present time, and if our glorified Founder could look over the battlements of Glory and see what has been done since he laid

<del>a</del> (1880) <del>-----</del>

down the sword, it would be a sagratification to him. Under the present General, The him be encouraging advances in truy fee have, under his leadership, every lave, under his leadership, every lave. God and take courage.

"So far as Canada is contement bones that we are in for a people of this country bar ten materialism and pleasure; but ferings that the poor world is country bar to be for the people of the poor world in the poor world is seen to be poor world in the poor wor

ferings that the poor world a serve to remind people of Gol and we must help to do a. "Never in the history of Te has have we had such a menerally a force as at present. Never har in provided with suitable Hills." Army spood so high in the total public, and never has its unity at greater than now. Let us the organization, talents, and mesomething of the old-time despute souls and earnestness in prayer mig Let British North America is the siogan and our inspiration."

are as hard as ordinary sandstored from the mine, soon begin to trans

ploughs are employed to keep in the

constantly exposed to the almost

to be exposed varies from three as

washing. The washing processes monds from the mud, which is called

water, leaving diamonds, gand,

from deep vellow to put with brown, and in green, blue, pat in and pure white. It is the hardered

stances and varies in size from the

the great Premier diamend si

monds are sent daily to the gent

first operation to clean the dumb

them in a mixture of nitrate anight

When cleaned they are carefult a

reference to size, colour, and put

About forty-five million dellar in

monds are purchased annully fi

the mines and live in composite

rows of buildings of corrugated in

with a high fence, the whole con-

netting. Within these areas the min

fined during their term of smit

In the mining operations that

That night the Officer resistant

usually three months.

A large number of natives are

After being sorted out at the all

1.640 carats.

Africa alone.

The diamond occurs in all shale

many other sorts of precious sees

The length of time necessaring

have a well on it. Lawre

JFE-SAVING SCOUTS First Aid

Daminion:

of the most recent developments of ration Army activity has been the ation of Life-Saving Scouts, and its tess among the Young People of the ted Kingdom has been phenomenal. ted Kingdom has been phenomena. Page flustration shows the uniform uts, and the following interesting the objects of the movement, which, nd, the Commissioner desires to ser

e question: "Why the Life-Saving is put to the Chief Superintendent of tion, he was kind enough to answer illy, and, for the benefit of any who in hazy notions upon the matter, we monts of his reply:-

EASONS FOR SCOUTS

g appeals to the boy. It is romantic rtain extent, adventurous; it is man-ides employment and instruction reest, pleasantest, and most healthful

g brings a boy under discipline which d is proud to unhold, in the formahis life when he otherwise is inclined e and a trille rebellious under

ministers to and regulates the natall boys to form themselves into acknowledged leaders, and, at the provides them with chums who, like are pledged to observe the laws of existence of teams and companies, ill them. Patrols, creates the need for tion, and this again develops a sense

which takes a lad so much into dis him to attain a healthy bodily development. A morbid disposition both of the unnatural conditions many young fellows live in our this morbidity makes them an easy tations of the worst kind.

add that Scouting, as we understand fact, the grafting on of this nev has been accomplished without the one principle or the disturbance of branch of the Young People's Work.

direct particular attention to the

time of which we write costs from falls of masses of rockard as by water filtering through and s AN INSPIRING NAME

blue ground" into mud, which see denly rushed upon the mines at an whelmed them before they cooler The General has given to this new ization That name is the Life-One day Bill and another the superintending the work of a better when a large flow of mud pounding its, and it is one which will sound manly boy . car. For all will admit atest heroes are those who save life ho destroy ... The four-fold object ings, Bill and a few natives exapt ment is:companion was suffocated.

alvation of the body. alvation of the mind alvation of the soul.

alvation of criters. tion Army is built up throughout on

an, and the Life-Saving Scouts will marching, longling, scouting, and that fit in with that idea; but there militarism. All the forces of The my, as its name clearly implies, are rests of peace; it exists to fight description, not to fight men. The on which The General had in mind his splendid new Movement is plainly "Orders and Regulation":-

be recognized that a boy has needs those which are temporal; exercise tre of his hody and mind are impera-to be developed to his highest effici-

ency; but care must be taken that, side by side with these things, there is the culture of the soul -the ultimate end of all Salvation Army Work."

The terms of the Life Saving Scout's Pledge which every boy must sign before he can become enrolled, are as follows:--"I promise, to the best of my ability-(1) To

fear God and serve Him: (2) To give my strength and sympathy to the weak and suffering; (3) To be loyal to my country; (4) To be true to the Life-Saving Scott Declaration."

In his Declaration the lad further promises:—

(1) To abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, tobacco, gambling, and any practice or habit likely to interfere with a sound, healthy condition of body,

(2) To see, to hear, to speak, and to read with

the intent of directing my thoughts aright, and thereby to assist in the formation of an upright and manly character.

To seek to obtain a sense of the favour of tiod, and to learn how to extend His Kingdom in and through the Organization.

(4) To acquire efficiency in various methods of life saving: to be watchful for opportunities to assist the weak, the aged, the needy, and to help others by all means in my power; to show obedience and respect to my leaders; to be a brother to every other Scout; to live at peace with all; to be thrifty, trustworthy, conteous, and pleasant under all circumstances; and to be kind to animals.

#### SCOUT HONOURS .

Of course, there are no limits set to the means by which boys who belong to the Organization can save life; such must always be decided by the exigencies of the moment; but Troops are heing trained in certain particular methods. instance, there is rescue from fire and accident and drowning. One of the honours which a conditions of merit are finally decided upon will be an award for the fivefold distinction of saving

from fire, drowning, accident, harm, and disease. Boys will be taught all sorts of useful industries, and to those who in years to come may emigrate to new lands, it will be undoubted value to know how to measure an acre of land, to tell the quality and nature of soil and subsoil, to tell the age and points of a horse, to tell the various kinds of timber and fruit trees, to box the compass, to travel in any direction by the aid of the sun, moon, stars, wind, or rain, to lish by different methods in fresh and salt waters, and to tell the kind of ship by its rig.

#### PLAYING THE GAME

Every kind of healthy recreation will be encouraged, but what is known as sport will not receive a moment's sanction. It is an unwritten law that Life-Saving Scouts must play the game for the game, and for nothing but the game, and no written law will ever be more rigidly enforced

Among the qualifications which a Life-Saving Scout will be invited to carn will be those of a blacksmith, cook. cyclist, electrician, engineer, fireman, gardener, horseman, musician, naturalist, photographer, pilot, pioneer, poultry farmer, prospector, signaller, surveyor, and woodman. It will thus be seen that Scouting is not a silly game designed for the amusement of a pack of idle boys, but an altogether manly affair calling

for brains, strength, and character.

The spirit in which it is being received throughout the land is reflected in one or two incidents which have recently occurred. In a district not far from London, which, a few years ago, earned little passing renown for its persecution of The Army, the Fire Brigade have generously allowed the Troop of Life-Saving Scouts the free use of their station and appliances for the practice of fire drill. At the inauguration of a Life-Saving Scout Troop in another borough, the chairman, a man of considerable influence in the town, no-ticed that the Scout Leader had an affection of the eye, and believing the Life-Saving Scouts to be a movement worthy of every encouragement, and feeling that its interests would be furthered thereby, he sent the temporarily-afflicted Leader with a note of introduction to his son, who is an eye specialist, where he had his trouble put right free of cost. In another town some of the poorest boys are so eager to join the Scouts that they have been selling papers and doing other odd jobs to earn money for their outfits, and their mothers are taking in extra washing to raise a w pence weekly towards the cost.

PRACTICAL VALUE Many incidents are forthcoming which show the practical value of the lessons the Scouts learn. Here is one:--

On a recent evening when leaving the Hall after their meeting, the Life-Saving Scouts noticed that a road quite near to the Citadel was filled with snoke, and they at once proceeded towards the house from whence the smoke was coming, There they found a boy of about four years of age carrying out shovelfuls of burning soot. Hearing that there was no one with him in the house but his sick mother, who was unable to do anything, and that the chimney was well alight the Leader sent for some lumps of salt, damped it, and quickly subdued the flames, leaving one of the Scouts in charge until some other members of the family returned.

It will be interesting to state who's who in the Life-Saving Scott Movement. The President is, of course, The General, and knowing our Leader's practical interest in the Young People, we may look to him for every encouragement in the spread of this magnificent new enterprise. The Commander-in-Chief is Commissioner Higgins the Chief Officer of the British Territory. The Chief Superintendent is the National Young People's Secretary, and the Territorial Organizer, an Officer who spends much of his time on the Field, is Major (Concluded on Page 22.)

#### LL L BOLITHO DIAMOND-DIGGER had joined in the rush from Port Elizabeth, north-

ward to the diamond fields, when news of the diamond finds on the banks of the Orange River had filtered down to the Bay and had fired the imagination of men. How the first diamond was found in South Africa is worth telling. This is it:-

A hunter returning from a trip across the Vaal river rested for a night at a farmhouse. On the table he noticed a lot of beautiful river pebbles out of which he picked the "first diamond." Neither the hunter nor the farmer knew the value of the glistening pebble.

Arriving at his home the hunter showed it to

a friend, who, finding that it cut glass, sent it to a scientist in Grahamstown, This individual wrote to the sender and said:-

"I congratulate you on the stone you have sent me. It is a veritable diamond and is worth \$2,500. It has spoiled all the jewellers' files in Grahamstown, and where that came from there must be lots more.

Two years later, the farmer already referred to, gave to a Hottentot about \$2,000 worth of cattle for a large stone, which he shortly afterwards sold to a Hopetown firm for \$50,000. This was the famous "Star of South Africa." It weighed 831/2 carats in the rough, and was estimated to be worth \$125,000.

When this was noised abroad there began the "rush" from all parts of South Africa until about ten thousand diggers spread themselves along the Vaal River, prospecting for diamonds, and among them was Bill Bolitho, the hero of our

story.
The hardships that the early diggers went through seem almost incredible. From the Vaal diggings Bill trekked to the Dutoitspan and De Peers' mines. And hardly a more dreary existence can be imagined than that on these diamond fields. Dust, flies, and fever seemed everywhere; and when The Salvation Army opened fire on Kimberley Ball had not secured many diamonds. but he had acquired an inordinate longing for Cape brandy commonly known as "Cape smoke,"

Living in a tent away from parental restraint, with food of the most wretched description, Bill, like handreds of others, tried to find solace in baoze and gambling, and for this his money went treely. Claims that he secured by the payment of a ten-shilling-a-week license he sold for \$500. but in a week or two was as poor as ever,

Then The Salvation Army paraded the streets of tin shauties with their ankle-deep dust. The music and singing, to say nothing of the rowdy-ism and horseplay of the diggers who attended the services, had a great attraction for Bill, so he spent his evenings at The Army. Bill had his fun and he paid for it, for he was one of the most liberal when the collection was taken up.

But in his sober and reflective moments Bill thought a great deal of the change that had been wrought in the lives of men whom he knew. They became soher in their habits and clean in their morals-better men! A great deal better

men for their Salvation, he was free to admit Then a set of circumstances happened that gave Bill food for reflection. One concerned a

Tale of Old Kimberley, telling how Bill Bolitho took part in the "Great Rush" for Dia-monds and found the Pearl of Great Price.



Natives in the Compound at the Kimberley Diamond Mines.

man whom he had known as a boy at Port Elizabeth, but who had come to live at Kimberley. Bill found him out by hearing him speak at The Army meeting, for he was a Port Elizabeth

Many and long were the conversations that these two had together on matters pertaining to the Salvation of the soul and the consequences of indulgence in evil habits. But Bill would not relinquish the brandy.

At this time Bill was working in the Kimerley mine, for the great amalgamator had done his work, and the day of the individual digger had rone.

A brief description of diamond mining may not be out of place here. It will show how Bill, and thousands of others, carned their daily bread.

The diamond mines may be described as large pipes or funnels of unknown depth, somewhat oval in shape and covering several acres in extent. They are said to be extinct craters which had been filled from below with volcanic mud

when the surrounding country was under water. How the diamond themselves were formed still remains a mystery. They are found only in the immels, which are so often filled with what is known as "blue ground." The mining operations consist in getting out this "blue ground,"



Sorting Out the Diamonds and Other Gems After Washing.

Scripture relling how two men sali in a field, one shall be taken and This was a happening that mkil ments or hell got hold of his all rest tutil, one night, anids the of the Salvationists and the under the ungody, Bill married out to Form and cried to God for the San soul and deliverance from the

soul and deliverance from the following soul and deliverance from the following soul for the following soul for the following soul following Pearl of Great Price.



"They quickly subdued the flames."

# LUSTRATED

AN OFFICER'S HEROIC DEVO-TION.

Three years ago three Swedish las sie Officers were appointed to Korea They made astonishing advance in their study of the language, which was the more difficult in that they had to master English first. In less



"They consecrated their lives afresh to God."

than twelve months one of the trio became nor only proficient in the English language, but was awarded the highest possible number of marks for knowledge of Korean,

Twelve months after their arrival one of them died of fever. The loss of their comrade, though keenly felt, did not in any way daunt the two who remained, and standing by her open grave they consecrated their lives airesh to God, and vowed to make up for the loss by increased effort and zeal.

Within a few months the Angel of Death called for the second of the Swedish trio, and there now remains but one, but she is pledged to work, and, if needs be, die, that the copie of her adopted country may

#### CONVERSION OF DEAF MUTE

At an open-air meeting being held n a square at Woolwich (England) shout two hundred and fifty persons were standing around, when sudden. y from amongst the crowd came a ing man and walked into the rine

is fell on his knees, closed his of his hands together, and .arm, (b) looked upward. He then rese, mettered some sounds, and to at the direction of a public the then took a pencil from and wrote on a piece of .oods: "No more drink



"What the deaf mute wrote."

Good God can save me. Finished with drink and pubs for ever," and signing his name, "Frank Hurry," handed it to the Officer. The Salvationists then knelt in prayer with him, while the astonished crowd looked on. He got converted, and has since given every evidence of being genuinely changed.

He now brings his young lady, who is similarly afflicted to the meetings. He has also been the means of leading another deaf mute to Christ. Drink has been his hesetment. His mother is delighted at the change in him.

#### SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

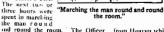
Could any story be more strange than this. On a Saturday morning. early, a Salvation Army Officer was going down one of the roughest streets in his district, when he saw a crowd outside a house. On making inquiries he was told that a man had committed suicide there. The police had also arrived, but the Captain persuaded them to let him go in by himself and see what could be done. He thereupon went into the man's rooms and found that he had tried to suffocate himself with gas from a tube attached to the gas pipe. The fore he got him round.

"He was such a poor wreck." says the Captain, "that my heart went out to him, and,

throwing my arms around his neck, I kissed him, and, with tears streaming down my face, I asked, 'What can I do for you, my poor fellow?' to me his story." The police, by this time, wondering what was happening, went into the house, but left again quickly after taking a note of the case, leav-

ing the man in

the Officer's care.



and round the room. The Officer then left him, and at night called for and took him to the meeting, at the close of which he knelt at the Mercy

The home was a "perfect hovel," to quote the Captain's words, for everything had gone in drink. There was not a stick of furniture or any comfort for wife and children. On Monday morning the man went to work; at night he reported he had been getting on fine; on Tuesday night he said he was trying to get a little bit of a home together. His conversion is the topic of talk in the district.

#### GAINED WEALTH LOST PEACE.

A lassie Licutenant tells the following interesting story. She had eycled ten miles in order to see a certain gentleman, who kept up a very large establishment. In answer to her knock a stately butler opened the door, and informed her that his master did not contribute, and always, in fact, ordered his motor car the be-driven rapidly past any Army-open air meeting. The Lieutenant furned away disappointed, but no-

ticing a gentleman sitting on the lawn, ventured to speak to him. To her surprise he burst into tears

and asked her to come into the house. He then told her the tol-Inwing story. Some years previously he had been an Army Soldier and had been called to Officership, but while he was still a Candidate, an uncle had died and left him a large sum of money. He had heard of the poverty and hardships of an Officer's life, and left The Army. Many un-happy years had passed by since then, and he told the Lieutenant that he would give all he possessed to regain the peace and joy he once had

#### SWAZI WIZARD'S MESSAGES. While I was stationed in Zululand (says Lieut,-Colonel Smith) a Swazi wizard doctor came to the Penitent

A few nights later we were roused by a messenger from the kraal where this man was staying, who informed us that the wizard had suddenly died, and asked us to come over and bury him. We promised to go in the daylight, and asked him to take the pick and shovel for digging the grave.

On this man's arrival at the kraal the wizard was sitting up, and he asked the messenger what he was doing with the implements. He said: "I brought them to bury you

It appears the wizard had been in a trance of some kind. He told the

people that his body and gone into Heaven, where he had received messages from a shining figure. He was to return to earth with themsome to the Officers, some to the Soldiers, and some to the sinners -they seemed of a proper kind. A day or two after promising girl Soldier came to me and said, "I want

your advice. The the room." wizard says he received a message from Heaven which was only for me, It is that I am to marry him." I told the lassie that Heaven did not send such messages to young girls, and that she had better tell him so. She is now the wife of one of our Captains, while the hypocritical

witch doctor has returned to his old



"I have brought them to bury you."



"He had been as Any

threateningly out site

dently intent upor mi

life," says the old sale

when I saw that me is awful position." But with remarkable

mind the sailor directat

'My hean neser bein

those who passed by but oney to purchase wood THE TIGER AND CROCOBIL to keep his fire burning. ible delusion is this, and An old Salvations ary it is that those who brought up under the influence of Christianity tells of the incident in conversion. On division dived from a best mass that is possible to bring for a swim. Whenk light of the Gospel to are yet in the baneful heathenism. some little distance in the men saw, to there crocodile tearing also

or swam for all he said ISTER, PRAY WITH wards the river's bek he reached it a tige, as

The War Cry" sellers of Eng.) Corps, who is very on her rounds one Satig, came to a saloon she first care to enter, but ppty: in the third, howcovered several soldiers rather inclined to make

the man, a high caste

ent Hindu, desiring no-



ntly the boys in khaki ayers. Let us carnestly mid shot and shell they



us-we leave for the

## The Gambler's Daughter

ONE Sunday afternoon, a few months ago, a stylish-dressed young woman of about twenty-three was, with some friends, on her way to a place where gambling was illicitly carried on.

As they were making their way to their secret hanns the party passed hy a Salvation Army open-air meeting. The singing was quite unfami-liar to the young woman, but nevertheless it influenced her strangely, and after going on a little way she felt compelled to stop and tell her friends that she proposed going back and attending The Army meeting to hear more of the singing. This announcement was greeted with jeers and scorn.

She retraced her steps, stood around the open-air, and finally followed the procession to the Hall.



"A little girl was weeping bitterly."

where, for a moment, we will leave her, while we glance at her history.

The young woman, whom we will call Emily Brown, was brought up to a very sinful home. Her parents were professional gamblers, so card sharpers and betting people were frequent visitors to their house. Her mother and father also drank heavily.

In such surroundings as these it is not surprising to know that at twelve years of age games of chance had a terrible fascination for her, and that she became skilful in the manipulation of cards. In fact, her father made use of her skill in this direction.

One terrible day her father lost very heavily at gaming, and filled with an ungovernable rage at the loss of his money he struck the man who had won it a terrible blow, which proved fatal—the gambler dying immediately. Emily was present. Her father was tried for murder.

and being found guilty was sentenced to be hanged by the neck until he was dead. The sentence was duly put into effect.

Before Emily's mother died her dreadful record showed one hundred and fifty convictions for offences against the law. Emily also had undergone imprisonment.

The poor girl had never been to Sunday School or to a place of worship, and knew absolutely nothing about God and His love for the sin-

who were desirous of exploiting her.

This was the condition of Emily when she was taken hold of by the open-air service.

The Salvationists took kind notice of the young stranger, and in the prayer meeting the Captain dealt with her about spiritual things. The young woman desired Salvation, but did not know how to approach God in order to obtain it, but the Lord. through His Holy Spirit, led her into the light, and before she left she had the consciousness that she was a new creature in Christ lesus.

Two weeks afterwards, one Sunday afternoon, she visited her mother's grave. When she reached the spot she found there a little girl who was weeping bitterly. Asking the reason, Emily found that the child's mother was lying in the same grave as her own. But the child's mother had been a good woman, and on this particular morning the child had been ranghty and had grieved her aunt with whom she lived. She was desirous of being good and wanted to meet her mother in Heaven Thereupon the new Convert told the child how she herself found forgiveness, and they knelt together, and by the grave which contained their mothers, the little girl sought the

Emily obtained honest employment, and let her light shine where she worked. Her employers were Jews. One day she talked to their little son about Jesus. He wanted also to pray to Christ, but was afraid



"They prayed together."

of interference, so she took him to her room, where they prayed together, and the boy professed to be saved. When they rose to their feet and were leaving the room they found the master standing outside the done weeping. He asked her to pray with him also. This she gladly

#### \*\*\*\*\* THE BUSHMAN'S DREAM.

It was a tiny Australian township. which sprinkled its cottages in a sheltered corner of the Australian Alps, and consisted of little more than one winding street.

Down the street came a little kno of Salvationists, carrying Flag and drum and some "War Crys," There were the two young women Officers, the Sergeant-Major, a tall, brownwhiskered blacksmith, who had the gentle soul and simple faith of a little child, and his wife, a placid. shallow little woman, who, however. followed safely in the wake of her

good husband; and Jim Coes, the bullock driver-wonderful in the eyes of all other "bullockies" as the only man on the coads who did not swear; and from Hall, the saved Cockney prodigat, who, with his clear, tenor, twanging song and his burning words about deliverance from sin, never failed to get a message home, and Sue Sing, the Chinaman, who had drank himself through three businesses and had been locked up for madness, the result of his drinking habits-now he had the face of a saint and the tongue of a prophet



In the Australian Alps

This night "The Army" took its favourite stand between a barber's and a butcher's shop, and the meeting swung along.

The Captain's eye ranged over the congregation and alighted on an al together strange face, that of a full bearded, bronzed bushman of middle height, who stood, leaning against a veranda post, evidently so engrossed in the meeting as to be oblivious to

other surroundings, He was invited to the indoor meet ing, and when the invitation to oper the heart to the Saviour was given the straige bushman immediately rose to his feet and made his way to the Mercy Seat, He did not welcome assistance at the Penitent Form, but when invited to give his testimony he rose, and without hesitation began to speak with a soft Swedish

accent:"One night I had a strange dream heard a voice telling me to arise ind go to the township, and in my dream I obeyed. There I saw strange people, who spoke a strange, glad message, and I followed them to a Then I awoke and determined to heed the Voice and make

my journey, . "Yesterday, I arrived from the mountains in the township, and last night I saw the people of my dream and heard their message, and to-night I have come to the Hall of my dream, and, my friend, I have found peace! My heart has found the Saviour, and I will love Him and serve Him."

#### SHOT AT A VENTURE.

Mrs. M- was a proud and worldly woman. She was also very rich, her husband having made a fortune is the Alaska gold mines. In the little Ontario town in which she resided therefore, she was considered a per sonage of some importance. real religion she was a complete stranger.

One night she was returning home from a visit to a neighbours, when (Concluded on Page 9.)



The effect of a song

### ACROSS AN OCEAN AND A CONTINE With a Conducted Party of SAEmigrants from London to Vancouver 2 An Assistant Conductor

was 10.45 p.m. by the clock on the No. 5 platform of the Great Northern terminus, when the Liverpool train pulled out. The grinding of the wheels on the rails was drowned by the medley of sounds proceeding from the departing emigrants and the friends they were leaving behind. The words of "Auld Lang Syne" blended with, "For he's a jolly good rellow," and amid the raucous hurrahs were heard the tender strains of "God be with you till we meet again.

I leaned out of the window; the great crowd on the platform slipped by, but not so rapidly that I could not see sobbing mothers and weeping friends whose loved ones were leaving London for the Land of the Maple Leaf. Then with a snort and a shower of sparks the great engine gathered speed and swept roaring into the blackness of the night and-I was fairly started on my trip across an island, an ocean, and a continent.

#### TWO HUNDRED EMIGRANTS

"Well, we're off!" said my boss, The Army Conductor, who I was to assist in conducting a party of some two hundred Army Emigrants erross the orean to their new homes in Canada, It's a job to get these people ready. They seem o quite lose their heads!

"Von're right there, Adjutant!" I replied with deep conviction, for I had spent one of the busiest hours of my life getting our party into the compartments reserved for them, seeing to their uggage and answering their myriad questions. And such questions: "I've come away in such a burry that I left my money on the kitchen table. How shall I get it?" was the agonized query of m anxions young domestic. "I've given her all I have got—js, 6d," supplemented the girl's distressed mother. A few minutes later a hasty transcenced, was made for an Officer to get the money and forward it on to the girl in Canada.

"Officer Officer! I've mislaid my ticket. I can't find it anywhere. I've been through all my pockets, what shall I do?"

"Take off your hat, and look at the from of it!" was the reply. He did, to his great relief, as for increased safety he had tucked the ticket in-side the band of his bowler, and forgotten he had bare so. It had been thus for an hour, so it was with feelings of great relief that we stretched 18thes one on the seats of the compartment eserced for the conductors.

In the cold, grey dawn the train slowed up at Late (good, and under the guidance of our Conductor who was very experienced, and the kind sistered of our Liverpool Emigration Staff, our was espeditionally convoyed to the steamer

" which we were to cross the Atlantic ocean, At this point the value of organization was very noticeable, Staff-Captain Pinchen, the Liverool Emigration Officer, was absolute master of the situation. He knew and was known by most of the officials, and was familiar with the intricare gangways and passages of both wharf and ship, and, in consequence, our party and their luggage were speedily on board, and adjustments made with regard to berths, etc. Then, freed from all worry, they hung around the ship's side watching that highly-animated and interesting event, a big ship getting ready for sea,

#### CONDUCTOR AND COMFORTER

By this description the transference from train to ship had been easily effected-comparatively it was, but the embarkation hadn't taken place without incident. For instance, one second-class passenger sailing in our party, who was late in arriving at the ship, having travelled from a small inland town, was in such a state of excitement at the rush and parting with her brother, that she was physically incapable of opening her bag

and getting out her tickets. In such a case the Conductor, with perfect courtesy, does all that is necessary. There is certainly a great sense of freedom from care when one travels in the company of an experienced conductor.

At last the great screw began to revolve, and under a grey sky we steamed down a grey river, the land speedily becoming lost in a grey hazethe only relief to the universal greyness being the flecks of white seagulls in the air and on

There were wet eyes as the coastline of England sank beneath the wave, and abundant opportunities for the Conductors to speak words of comfort and cheer to those who were going farther and farther from dear ones and their native land.

Out upon the heaving Atlantic, life has a tendency to monotony, so that the Salvation meetings-conducted on deck when the weather was fine and in the third-class saloon when the weather was unfavourable-were events greatly looked forward to. The Adjutant was a most



The Army's Lodge for Women Immigrants at

skilful concertina player, and amongst the Salvationists we had some capital singers; the services, therefore, were very pleasurable. They were also profitable, for eight persons professed to find God during the voyage. On Sundays two meetings were held

one of the passengers had embarked in very indifferent health, and gradually grew worse as the voyage proceeded. He was frequently visited by the Adjutant and, by hin, led to Christ. Before land was sighted he had reached Glory's

The ship's authorities desired the Adjutant to conduct the funeral service, and nothing more impressive stands out in my mind than that burial at sea. A part of the taffrail had been taken away, and a long plank placed in position. Most of the passengers stood around with bared heads and solemn mich as the sailors brought the body, covered with a Union Jack, on deck,

and placed it on the plank.

The Adjutant conducted the service with great impressiveness, and reminded his hearers that they, too, would have to die. In solemn tones, he read the form of commitment, while the great ship was hove to in the midst of the the scamen litted the plank asis the folds of the flag the wighted cauvas, slid into the depth of the

to wait until the sea shall get upin to wait until the sea shall get upin the propellers began to bob up normal life of the skip was round. At length we entered the St. lim the coasts there were still limit snow, but the land was eagely so who were to find in it their seils frowning Heights of Abrahan ke also the ancient city of Quebec vi associations; but no one of curue to their destination occurred the

#### SPECIAL SALVATION AND

Quebec has some strikingly in about it, but amongst the fix all Officers in the familiar Army mine good to see them. They allowed in hand, and belped them thropis examination, the Custom Here office, and thence to the socials which, to some of us, would be tel we travelled three thousand mis-

A conducted party of enigness may occupy either, second or dise modation, but on the cars The la one class-and that is specil on emigrants can afford to travel eiter or tourist ears; the alternating of vided by the railway compand Colonist. But when a long joing two to five days, is involved their travelling on wooden scats, with the men, with no meals provided at inadequate conveniences for one

very great. But through the courtesy of the panies. The Salvation Army is east special provision for its through special provision to a stronger especially for women. This cash cars, which are provided with out tresses and bedding, curtain, ma at night, and properly-cooked and three times a day—each car here.

#### REGARDED WITH IS

Our cars were regarded with who had to perform the had journey in Colonist cars. The travelling under the auspices di Organization were plainly to be and the ability and consideration tion Army Officers there called in

sions of praise from the transactions of the praise of the praise

to be crossed.
The movelty of having makes to witness the country flying party very delightful, and cheeful chaff lent. There was also much sense whether the travellers would be not. It is there was no difficulty

we were sold next moraing.
The nearney overland is profit
nic, and ad lend a hand at storage

The narray overnas atoms and washing and did lend a hand and has keep the care of the country of

DAY IN MY LIFE

#### By Adjt. Penfold, Salvation Army Chaplain, With The Canadian Remount Corps Salisbury Plain

of awakened earlier by the tramping ient of freshly-arrived horses, my bar-ier's servant calls me at 7.30. I am to the Remount Corps, which is the land distributing centre for all the artillery and cavalry, as well as for for the Canadian troops, but as I ies in the horse lines I am not called part in the morning parade of

have breakfast with my brother on hour later finds me at the orderly ny mail. The letters usually include appeals to me to look up friends and the writers in the various units.

ce, a woman Salvationist sgow (Xova Scotia) asks my best to get her husbefore he goes to France.

romised me before leavthat he would make his ith God. Every time I a letter from him the ask, 'Is dad saved yet?' at still pray that God will our prayers."

etter reads:-von please try and find and persuade him to hrist as his personal

rom a mother who lives th of England, and who that her boy had joined

n Canada.

ering of my correspondly occupies my time till no'clock. The other day ne was varied by my and taking a spare horse Adjutant Palmer, who of The Salvation Army Bustard, and, with him, dford and Heytesbury, Adjutant hopes to shortly huildings. On the way all at Shrewton to order the marquee.

ending my letters I make te marquee, which Colohas kindly placed at my rest and refreshments ops. On my way I am a trooper, who asks me ne one in authority in which he lives and ask ake enquiries concerning he is not receiving proonce undertake to do so. McGee, my assistant, has in order, my horse is hurry up the grocer's

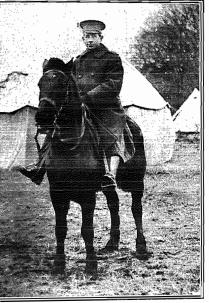
to nurry up the great once goods which have been ordered. is so well patronized by the men difficult to get sufficient supplies ery difficu demand.

y that we have Salvation Army tents lishury Plain at the following places: Bulford, Cuelford, Bustard 1, and 11... mount Corps. In addition to these bout twenty other places and a num-dings are nearing completion. The charge of The Salvation Army tents th their assistants, are occupied from night in ministering to the temporal needs of the men, who crowd into soon as their day's work is done, to or take part in the meetings which such is the influence that The Salvaexert over the men that scarcely any te is heard in or near the buildings. der by his chums, or himself apolothe influence extends even further or several have attended Salvation

Army meetings at Salisbury and other places, have sight Salvation, and has returned in the morning to the huts full of the good news,

I generally get back at a quarter to one in time for lunch. At 1.30 my batman again brings my horse, and I start out for Larkhill and Buiford Camps, to look up and see what I can do to help spiritually the Salvationist comrades and others concerning whom I have received letters who are attached to the units stationed there, This involves a journey of about sixteen miles and keeps me going until dinner-time-six o'elock-by when I am back again at my own

As the Remount Corps is the busiest of any,



Adjutant Penfold Outside His Tent,

owing to the continual receiving and issning of borses, this is the only meal of the day at which all the officers are able to be present, and at this say grace before we start,

After dinner I visit Adjutant Palmer, who is in charge of The Salvation Army buildings at Bustard Camp, and arrange for him to seeme a piano (at the suggestion of my brother officers) for our marquee, and assist with the musical programme which we are arranging to give in the marquee. When I mentioned to the colonel that I was having an evening gathering he kindly consented to preside: I should also like to add that he takes a personal interest in my work on behalf of the men and has given one all the help possible.

On my way back across the frawns from visiting Adjutant Palmer, a figure looms out of the darkness and cries. 'Halt' who goes there?" This is one of the sentries of the night-trench

hattalion, and I at once answer, "Friend!"

The sentry adds: "What is your business:" I reply: "Officer returning to Remonnt Corps.

Having satisfied himself that all is right, he says, "Pass on, Officer," and 1 proceed, and quickly come upon a battalion hard at work digging trenches.

On arriving at the camp I prepare to retire On Sunday mornings I conduct Church Parade, which is attended by the Colonel and his staff, and all who are present in the camp. this is not always possible, for sometimes a large consignment of horses will arrive at the station overnight and the men will be busy all day bringing them into the eamp. Only last Sunday I was unable to hold a service, as there were only about

two men in the whole camp.

Now that we have at last got our marquee in order, we shall, of course, he holding Army meetings there on Sunday nights, and for week-nights I am arranging to give addresses, illus-trated by lantern pictures, on vari

ous interesting subjects.
We have had another draft of one hundred men added to the Remount Corps, and this has been a very busy week, as they have handled large consignments of horses every day

In conversation with the Sergeant Major, I found that in his early days he was a Corps Cadet in Australia No doubt as I get into personal con-tact with all the men. I shall come across a number of es-Salvationists

A rather amusing thing occurred in connection with two of the sergeants from the Remount who called into the Bustard Tent. They did not know at first that it was The Salvation Army, and when they were told this, they said to Mrs, Ad jutant Palmer: "We have got a Salration Army man at our camp as Chaplain, and if they are all like him, they are all right."

#### ILLUSTRATED INCIDENTS.

(Continued from Page 7.) the sound of a drum being vigorous-ly pounded reached her ear. There were only two of them-the Captain and the Drummer-and they took it in turns to speak and sing. Mrs. M-was impressed with their earnest-ness, lint, hark! what is that the Captain is singing?-

"Lingering in my memory are her

loving words. And her smile I seem to see As my eyes fondly move o'er the

In the Bible that my mother gave to me.

Mrs. Mrs. had been more than touched by the sentiment of the song: her conscience had been awakened, and she felt a very guilty

woman as she continued on her homeward way. She felt guilty of neglecting the Word of God and refusing to serve Jesus Christ, and there and then resolved to repent.

Immediately upon reaching home she began a search for the Bible that her mother had given her many years before, "The Bible that mother gave to me," mused Mrs. M., as she turned over the leaves of the sacred volume, "I must start to read it at once." Then she read: "Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." God had spoken. Mrs.

M— obeyed. The next night she entered a Salvation Army Hall for the first time in her life. At the close of the meeting she knelt at the Penitens Form. The townspeople were astonished, when, a few weeks later, the new convert appeared in full Salvation Army uniform and asked them to buy a "War Cry." Mrs. M- remained a good Soldier of The Army for many years, helping the little Crps with her influence, time, talents, and

money, and at last died in the full assurance of life everlasting.

my eye caught the sentence in a printed reference to places ravaged by the war,

WORD ABOUT BACKSLIDERS form and the

Bu THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

The House Beautiful is a heap of ruins." I pietured poor Belgium; but the phrase made me ilso think of desolation in human lives. It seemed so descriptive of many backsliders that I could not refrain from using the illustration, for I found myself deeply affected by both the material ind spiritual aspects presented,

#### EXCEEDING MAGNIFICAL

Many years ago I became familiar with John lunyan's picture of "The House Beautiful," The ic cription of the House and its contents capticated and held my imagination as illustrative of spiritual character. More recently, Bunyan's illegory has been revived by the words of David concerning the Temple that he had planned; "the house that is to be builded for the Lord must be exceeding magnifical."

We have seen men whose religious experience was like a beautiful building in which the soul dwelt happily. A spiritual house it wasthe work of the Spirit of God. The Heavenly Light illumined the house; its rooms were idorned by Heavenly Graces and strains of Heavenly Music were frequently heard. Peace and Love and Joy unspeakable pervaded the atmosphere; the manifest presence of God made it as the Holy of Holies to the soul. It was indeed the House Beautiful.

One day, alas, the sentry neglected his duty, and through the anguarded door an evil spirit entered with suggestions of sin, breeding evil desires, thoughts, and feelings. The inner light was dimmed and tlashes of sinful fires came through the windows formerly glowing with Divine radiance. The chambers were defiled by selfish indulgence or impure and evil desires and imaginations. The Holy Spirit, striving for a time, was at last grieved away, and the glory of the house had departed. The voice of an approving conscience was lost and spirits of bitterness, mbelie', and passion possessed the house. Those who had rejoiced with the happy saint mourned the desolation of the backslidden soul; truly the House Beautiful was in rufus.

THE expression "A born leader of men"

a familiar one.

So doubt there are

comain gifted indi-

the killion this descrip-

that his they tower above



COMMISSIONER HOWARD

left as they are. Already a great feeling is aroused that these desolated places of beauty in Belgium must be restored; preparatory efforts are on foot to bring it about. But what shall be done to restore these desecrated souls. Wherever we turn we see the backsliders; many of them stand out plainly visible like Louvain and Dinant -- monuments of broken splendour,

#### GRAND PASSION

Oh, wake up, Salvationists! Make the recovery of the backsliders a holy purpose; let it be a grand passion with you to get these men and women restored. The sanctified soul is the most It is generally agreed that things must not be precious and beautiful House of God on earth: . will be left unto them devoke

this matter. I frequently feet in sors who, when trankly annual regarding their souls, admit is in them as it once was,

#### MUST BE RESTORD

The term backslider may seem but they have admittedly filles be-experience once enjoyed. The line may not be "in ruins," but these ceeded in working damage to it and filled with brightness and holy joy me music as before. Here and there as stains, such as only inward in the smouldering ashes of old his and hearth, but there is little of bei or seen. In place of glowing Long Zeal that formerly characterized to a and decay have set in and they is set serve the Lord "in the beaut of he "give unto the Lord the glory deals"

#### RESTORATION OF SHI

Now that phrase, "the beauty of he not a mere figure of speech. Organ external application, being men the priests, on a certain occur as Divine Worship with all the small the Tabernacle. Literally travitals reads, "Worship the Lord in boltom in a manner befitting the soleants

There is, however, a depris Holiness has a heauty as will sig it. The Lord is spoken of as "global tiful) in Holiness," and that refertile be seen in His sanctified servace li -then to find a decline in the spirits of those who once stood as the beauty of Holiness!

I beg of any such who residing and claim restoration of soul let determination to repair the brooks up the waste places, for I canes that if their House Beautiful less

# "THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL—IN RUN BOUT : THE : CROSS

# Notes and Reflections by The General

ber seems-in some way which I cannot quite explain-so much arer to us than the latter, so much more of the earth in which we ork, so much more in harmony with our fathomless needs. And iew of our Saviour's mighty battle is perhaps a one-sided view. truth the sacrifice and death of His Cross would have failed if not been completed by the triumph and power of His Resurrecthe dead and His victory over the grave.

failed, because without the Resurrection His work-so far as we would have come to an end at the Cross, and the only hope for task by which he carns a bit of bread, singing always the same sweet song.

in a life not come d. What for their th selfishin is more crifice; it ver of an ife-of an re. Thank

at is the of His on, the ffers, nay. dessed he me! He

just besed away from the dian cote Cross is etion." It Cross that the love of for it was and not that really in to the ras ou Cal-

> rderers' tis His and His one, that OUT DET im on His nd mercy

died in

the great God's dealmen, the se Reality ich all our built It

s, the Love revealed in the Blood of Christ, that in their darkest hours of trial us to cuter upon the struggle also? Does not that wonderful singleembers of love even in the coldest and hardest heart. Thus we ness? To hate the pleasantest of our evil habits, or evil thinkings, or evil will never tire of singing:---

Come shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

the Cross of Jesus testifies of many things. Wondrous as a manifestation of Divine love and power, it was, and ore powerful in its revelation of human experience. The od was also the Son of Man. The events of that first

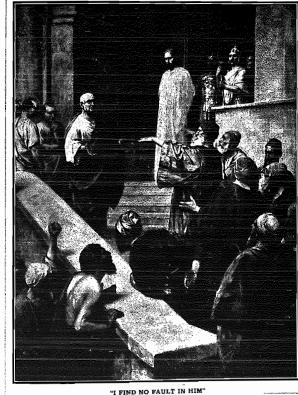
TER is, for me, always filled with thoughts of Jesus Christ's Good Friday are higher than the heavens in their merey and grace, and yet miliation and death more than of His resurrection and glory. The they are quite near to the everyday wants of ordinary lives and common folk. This is why Paul prayed that we should in our lives be conformed to Christ's death. He meant that all the commonplace affairs of our earthly pilgrimage should be in harmony with the spirit of that glorious sacrifice

> It is most foolish, therefore, as well as wrong, to treat the life of Salvation as if it was something separate from the life of toil and care and temptation which ordinary mortals are called to live. I heard only to-day of a Local Officer in one of our small Corps, who goes daily to the hard

"We are going to

work for Jesus-We are, we are we are!" That is the spirit of the Cross in common things. Not reserved only for the meetings. or the open-air de moustration or the Sunday sermon, or the great occasion. lost carried into every duty and brought to help with every burden Is it not so? Look for a moment at some of the lessons of our daily fives which the Cross of Christ declares,

The Cross speaks, first and foremost, of a struggle against sin. What a fight it was! With what long-drawnout agony the Saviour struggled forward for us! How dark was thy hour. Gethsemane How lonely He was, treading the wine press alone, and of the people, there was none with Him! How sorrowful! II o w hard pressed! But how faithful to the end! How careless of Himself! How mighty against sin -bearing the curse which should have come upon us, and snatching the prey from the ravenous beasts of Hell! Yes. it was a great fight -a glorious fight! Does it not call to



their address like giants; to have ar almost infallible intuition or doing the right thing at the right time. Hence their far-reaching influence over the aninds and hearts of others.

But such leaders appear to be extremely rare, and if The Salvation Army depended only on such marvels being attracted to its ranks, its supply of Officers would be far below the

The necessity for a Training College, therefore, is apparent. It may be described as a character-forming, leader-making factory, where raw material is shaped and polished, where young men and women, mostly of uncultivated talent and of undeveloped ability, are taught how to make the most of themselves for the good of others. In short, they are transformed from followers into leaders. They may not all become great leaders, it is true, but nevertheless every Salvation Army Officer is a leader, his or her example and advice being followed by a greater

or lesser number of people.

Oftentimes the material that the Training College Staff bas to deal with is most unpro-

## THE TRAINING of OFFICERS and the state of th

#### An Article of Great Human and Spiritual Interest

mising. Take this case of a farm lad, for innissing. Take this case of a farm and, for in-stance: Called from the plough to be a winner of souls he sought about for a way by which he might better qualify himself for the great work. His desires were great, but his education was limited, and his light was dim. In The Army Training College he grasped the glorious truths of Holiness as he had never done before; he saw clearly the need of the world and the efficacy of Christ's Blood and the power of the Spirit. His whole ambition now is to be like Peter, a servant and apostle of Christ.

And then there was the foreign sailor, con verted in an open boat many miles at sea. He felt called of God to devote his whole life to soul-winning. He knew little of the English language, had hardly ever heard of The Salvation amguage, nad naruly ever heard of The Salvation Army; but God, in a mysterious way, directed him to the Training College. Here he learnt to read well in English, gained much knowledge concerning the aims and objects of The Army, got a wonderful spiritual uplift, and went out to proclaim Salvation well-equipped for his

doubt, will do very effective sens All who come into the Training ever, are not such "diamonds in the examples we have quoted One young man was studying to when he attended an Army House

One young man wa now when he steemed an Aury me he felt convinced that The Aury me to the total not make up his mind to paid; not make up his ming receive he realized that having receive he must follow it or dissolved in the total felt of the total not make the tot Another lad we might mation of Salvati-tuists, and this family work and doctrines "from his parceeived the call to Officership and manner. Tring perplexed on tops and the sound of the soun

air those who trust Him can rest their all. And perhaps more handed fight for our deliverance against all the Armies of Evil eall to us still, it is the Love of Jesus that stirs to unselfishness and charity this Easter to join in the fray? To go into battle against our own selfish-

desires? Does it not compel us to venture out to contend with the evils around us? The pride; the fear; the lust; the uncleanness; the worldliness; the animalism; the ernelty; the unbelief; the coldness of the people And does not that fight on "dark Calvary" eall to us to go up against sin with something of the same desperate zeal and agony and love as were manifested there? Oh, it seems to me that Jesus rose up that morning saying, "Now, to-day, I must



REINFORCEMENTS

Cadets arriving at the Training College in to of the Dominion, and arrive with some by disappears before the warmth of their llow Cadets: so that to many their stay in the Training College is the pleasantest and most hallowed period of their lives. At the time our picture was taken there were eighty Cadets in training. What about you, reader, ought you to give yourself to God for service to humanity? If so, write to the Candidates Secretary at Headquarters, Toronto.

Have we done this: Has not our fight with evil, especially in our own

lives, often been weak and tenid and half-hearted? Have we not been ready

10 excuse what ought to have been cut off and east from us Have we not

been willing for everything but to make an end-which is the most import-

any thing of all? And have we not been fearful in dealing with sinners

when, like our Master, we ought to have been filled with the thought of

their danger and ready to lose ourselves that we might save them? Oh,

self. While we were yet rebels He died for us. His love leaped over the

barriers of neglect and coldness and poured itself out for us, at our very

feet. Is not that a lesson for us? Does our knowledge of Salvation for

ourselves make that the great rule of life? Caring for others. Watching

for their good. Seeking them when they neglect us. Suffering for them

when they despise us. Praying for those who would "away with us" if they

The Cross speaks of the claims of others. Christ did not die for Him-

may this Easter bring a new measure of that spirit from the Cross!



have given Him? Are you trying to go the like up your cross, without bringing all to be the will spell not only inward unrest, disque, ale guilt, but it will bring failure. Give Him as be ing of all you have and all you can, and go into

will a consecrated soul for ever!

A celebrated Roman Emperor who had in the height of s emharked on a campaign for the extermination, with all many ties. of the followers of Jesus Christ, spoke one day to a Christ him in tones of lofty contempt and derision: "What, then is be

"The Galilean," replied the Christian, "is making a come" In a few years the great Emperor and the vast pour len were both in that coffin!

The follower of Jesus Christ was right, the Galilean Stringers not only made a Cross, but He made, and He goes on militari Since that day, how many other persecutors have also journed in it. How many infidels—nay, how many systems of infidelity-lar on to dust and oblivion in that same casket? What multiple ers — of ungodly, unclean, unregenerate — have been hid as

Will you not have His Cross? Is there no appeal to you been



CHRIST PREACHING ON THE SEA-SHORE

could. Not merely in connection with great events, but day by day in the home, in the work-room, and the mill, in the pit, in the small matters of kindness and patience and courtesy, and answering in meckness the reproaches and complainings of some or the bitterness of others? Is it so? That is the Cross of Christ-the love of Christ-in the common things!

The Cross speaks of an attermost Consecration. We see in a moment that Jesus Christ kept nothing back that He could bring to His great sacrifice. He brought all His powers, with an exceeding great devotion, to the work of redcenning men by death, even the death of the Cross. There was no reserve. There was entire dedication of everything to His Father and to His task. Had it been otherwise, how different would have been the result! We cannot even think of such a great calamity as would have followed for us all. Well, what of our consceration? Victory in following the light will come for us, as it came for Him, by engaging every faculty, by conseerating every power to the honour and service of God. It is no use talking either by love and tears and the overflowing fountain of the blessing of His Cross if we have the control of the blessing of the blessing of the blessing of the control of the blessing of the control of the blessing of the blessi of the blessing of His Cross if we have missed this-the of the blessing of this Cross is we have made and the emptying of ourselves which is alike the greatest blessing

My friend, my comrade, is it possible that you have kept back from God or His cause anything you ought to

that hill-side, without the city wall? Does it not speak to you fit! the sweetness, and nobleness of a life of service, of sacrifice for the toil for His world? Has it no message for you of victory sees death, of life from the dead-life abundant life, in the Blood die Man! Believe me, unless you accept His Cross, He will prepar in coffin. "The wages of sin is death." It matters not how noble in tions, how lofty your ideals of life and conduct, how faithful you ide raise the standard of your own life-unless you accept the Cress go into the grave. Your highest aims, together with your birst most cherished conceptions, your most deeply-loved ambition, it entombed. "Whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken! whomsoever it shall fall it will grind him to powder."

If His death-sacrifice be not a sayour of life unto life, it sale savour of death unto death. This is the single alternative less in life and death is working in you, in us all, toward one of the

gather us into the union of eternal life with 150 with the Father; or to entomb us-all that ut by all that we are—in the death and oblivion of the He has prepared for all mankind. -BRAMWELL BOOK

the cool green woods, as it was neither Sunday nor holiday,

ROOM

# THE TRAGIC STORY OF ANNIE CAWLEY

PART I.

sweet spot-a forester's little cottage elearing in a wood in one of the love-laties in England. The parks and Caister Abbey were open to visitors lays in the week, and none who came to depart encaptured with the beauty t and impressed with the dignity and its noble possessors. They tonk such considerable portion of the year, set to other great landlords, more or

tee! lage was one of the show villages of immaculately kept, picturesque in out-esign, heautiful, and dignified with the

here could be any blot or sore spot in lifel demesne was unthinkable. But one. That there could be a hiot of or tyranny in that heneficent rule or tyranny of that reflected the ogether out of the question, and those ach as hinted at it surely would be the basest ingratitude and misrepre-Dut there was

home to humble people occasionally der quick sense of their own helplesshe inequality of things in this world. home to Robert Cawley and his wife iful evening in the late autumn when unlooked-for blow descended on their

wleys had been in the employment of r family in direct descent for four and though very poor-for wages s, and though very pool—for wages ity and were proud of their family ainst which there never had been one reproach.

ad but two children, their son Robin, who was a mechanic, doing well in a m. It was a grief to them that he had follow in his father's steps, and that must, in the natural order of things, Caister service in the next genera-Robin had been of a restless, roying anxious to see a bit of the world, and and mother, a little afraid that his might lead him into ways not apby the Squire and my Lady, were on relieved to see him go. He was a good er, and a clever mechanic, and he was in the town to which he had gone. heir daughter Annie, for whom room et been made at the Abbey by the r-there were so many Caister girls to service at a farmhouse some miles hey did not see her very often, heeause were long and she had only very occa-Sunday off. But they were content because they had every reason to at she was doing well, and that her were satisfied with her.

families were the rule on the Caister ee children being the limit permitted by lolks. They held that large families for much of the poverty of rural Engthe laws by which they governed the under their sway admitted of no pro-ting aside. A third child, if permitted the cottages, was made an occasion for ke; when the fourth came the delinerstood that they had to gird up their depart from the august protection of

Cawley loved little obildren and would happy with a quiverful, but she bowed the inevitable law, and, as she sat at door that drowsy October afternoon the brief but exquisite sunshine of the mmer, she had no fault to find with

a short, squat woman, with a stolid kindly face, not indicative of very high e, perhaps, but she had sufficient for She was knitting one of the long. ckings such as her husband wore at his in she was suddenly surprised to behold at looked like her daughter Annie a down the glade which led into the

In "Handicapped," David Lyall has done for the Women's Work of The Salvation Army what Harold Begbie did in "Twice Born Men," and in the story "No Room," which is one of nineteen, we have a tale of vivid descriptive power, poignant tragedy, and intense human interest. The story will be continued in subsequent issues of "The War Cry." and we hope it will create a desire for the book,

this was a sufficiently disquieting sight to make Mrs. Cawley drop her knitting and run to meet her. When she got near her and saw her daugh. ter's face, on which there were traces of recent tears, she began to wring her hands. She knew before she had asked a single question what had happened

which can be obtaind at The Salvation

Army Trade Department, Toronto.

"You've left Marden's, Annie." she said in a dry, wrung kind of voice,

Annie nodded and held up her face for her mother's kiss. It was not refused, for, though Martha Cawley might have but limited intelligence, she had a loving heart, and her daughter was as dear to her as the spoiled darling of Caister Abbey was dear to my Lady's heart.

There was not a word spoken until they got inside the house. When great calamities happen there is not much noise made as a rule, because all deep waters flow silently.

But when her mother, shutting the door and setting her back to it, put the brief question again the girl hung her head, and, after a brief moment, the pitiful story of sin and shame came out. It was such a pitiful, common story, so ordinary and circumstantial in all its details that it need not be set down here. Only a bit of village tragedy such as one can find in any day's march its recital would serve no particular aim or end. It is with the aftermath that we have to do.

Martha Cawley did not cry-the wound had cone too deep. She was a respectable, God-fearing woman, whose record had been blameless, and whose family prided itself on its respectability. Therefore she felt it deeply; but, above even this personal sorrow and disappointment in the girl, on whom her hopes had been built, was the fear of consequences. For such a thing was not permitted or winked at at Caister,

She ran over in her mind the instances of upheaval in whole families caused by this very

"It'll kill father maybe, Annie," said poor Martha as she rocked herself upon the old nursing chair, "Won't e marry ye then, never?" Annie shook her head.

'He's a married man a'ready, mother-an' me not to know it! His wife lives over to Raybridge. Oh, me, I wish I was dead, I dew! But I can stop 'ere, carn't I?"

"For now, me dear; but for after--- I don't know. Deary, deary, that God A'mighty should let them things 'appen to pore tolk!"

That night there was a painful scene in the cottage on the clearing, when an angry father cursed his erring child, and was pacified by his gentle wife. The storm passed, however, and the girl was left in peace in the cottage for as long as her presence was not known,

But, though they were at least a mile from any other habitation and there was no road that way. Annie Cawley's presence at her father's house was discovered by one of the beepers, and intimation of it straightway conveyed to the ears of his sweetheart, one of the under housemaids at the Abhey.

From her to my Lady the news travelled by a rapid, if slightly circuitons, route. And one morning my Lady, august and stern, appeared at the cottage in the clearing to make personal investigation.

The girl was not in the house, and Martha Cawley, busy at her washtub-ior which she felt

she had to apologise-made her curtse to her adyship and made haste to open the door of the room across the passage. But my Lady, who disliked the smell of soapsuds waved her out

"I hear that your daughter is bome, Mrs Cawley," she said without preamble or salutation "Is it true?"

"Yes, my Lady," answered Martha, trembling very much.

Martha covered her eyes with her hand inbegan to cry.

My Lady's handsome face, set hardly, and be-voice, haughty and offended, pronounced the word of doom.

"I am surprised, horrified, and disappointed Mrs. Cawley. I thought any child of yours and Cawley's would have been above anything so horrible and low. You know his Lordship's views

and rules on the subject. She can't stop here You must get her away at once. "Oh, not at ouce, my Lady! It-it won't appen, not afore next May. Dow, my Lady, let er stop over Christmas at least!"

My Lady sharply and decidedly shook her

"Impossible, Mrs. Cawley. The thing would be a public scandal long before that. It cannot be permitted at Caister. It never has been. His Lordship has always prided himself on the high moral tone of the neighbourhood, and he must not even know that this has happened. Do you understand?"

There had been stories about his Lordship in his young days and even in his later ones, but Martha Cawley knew her place too well to utter them. She could only bow before the law which she was powerless to fight.

An' if we don't, my Lady-if we lets 'er stop a bit?" she said falteringly.

"You will have to go, of course. Understand that there can be no question or doubt about that. But can't she get the man to marry her I have and loathe speaking about such a subject, as you know. Mrs. Cawley, but even scandalous facts have to be faced. Can't Cawley see the man and force the marriage?"

'No, my Lady, bein' thet 'e's married a ready." My Lady drew in her skirts then with a ven-

geance and became more peremptory than ever. She was vigilant in her espionage of the cottage in the clearing for the next week, never resting until she was assured that the wicked girl had been sent off. She did not ask whither; but she learned easually that she had gone to Radford, the manufacturing town where her brother was employed.

She deigned to be pleased with the news, It was what she called an excellent arrangement, for in industrial towns such things can be covered up comfortably, and the girl might even obtain employment at one of the factories, so long as she was able to work.

The all-important point was that the moral atmosphere at Caister had been strictly preserved. Nothing else mattered,

But Annie Cawley did not go to Radford, for the simple reason that her brother, communicated with utterly refused to countenance or sec her. His wife inspired his letter, which was needlessly cruel,

Annie landed ultimately in the Workhouse where, with an astonishing consideration not shown to such as she in these later days, they kept her for more than six months, and until after the hirth of her child.

True, she earned her own living the while, for she was a handy lass and not lazy. But she was in poor health the whole term of her stay in the Union, and when the baby came did not

pick up very well. At the end of a fortnight, however, as the Guardians ruled, she had to depart out into the world, with the child at her breast, to find some shelter for herself and it.

It does not transpire that there w special cruelty in this on the part of the Workhouse officials. They were merely part of a sys-tem which forbade the exercise of the larger charity which seeks the cure of causes as well as

if effects. The baby was not an asset to the Workhouse, therefore she must go.

Behold this girl-mother then, cast adrift penniess, weak, almost crazy, upon a callons and

then ernel world! It would appear that she had not a penny in ber pocket, but only a small parcel of food given to her by the matron at parting. Probably the matron thought she would return to her mother, If she was questioned. Vunie did not explain that he was torbidden her rightful shelter in her

arents' houses-not by them, but by those in ennormy over them,

Annie Cawley's little, unwelcome child was sorn on the second day of June, and it was on the separt could when each in the morning she turned her back on the Workhouse gate. It was an exquisite morning, the sanshine bathing a sammer world in a golden glow, a world for the happy and the free from care to revel in. But Annie saw little of its beauty. As she turned away from the big gates of the Union, with her baby at her breast, and her little hundle on her irm, she looked the picture of desolation,

She had changed from a rosy-cheeked, buxom girl, into a thin, sad-faced woman with white cheeks and hollow eyes, and she was conscious of much weakness and weariness as she inquired the way to Radford,

She found that the distance from Roombridge to Radford was just fifteen miles. Now. fifteen miles is no inconsiderable walk for a strong, healthy woman, well-nourished and fed, but, for a poor, weak, girl-mother who had come from Workhouse fare, it was almost a superhoman feat.

She avoided the highway as much as possible, and walked on steadily in the sun. A kind woman at a cottage door gave her a cup of weak tea to drink with her food, and spoke a word of sympathy. But Annie, frightened and cowed by the treatment she had received, and by the knowledge that, in the eyes of the world, she was an outcast and a wicked girl, kept her story to

The woman guessed it, it is true, and tried to get her to talk about herself, but without avail. Afterwards, when the whole pitiful story became the talk of the public, she recalled the incident, bet did not go forward to give evidence regardthe girl's call at her door. She was forbidden by her lausband to mention it lest they should he mixed up in an unsavoury story!

Poor Annie Cawley dragged her limbs over these interminable miles, pausing often, both to feed her child and to rest herself. The tiny meal she had had in the paper bag scarcely sufficed for

SPECIAL EASTER LESSONS.

SUNDAY, April 4 (Easter Day).-John 20:1-29. MONDAY, April 5.—John 20:20-31; 21:1-4. TUESDAY, April 6.—John 21:15-25.

ECHOES FROM THE CROSS.

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

it is so has I to do so during these awful days."

So mental a dear friend during a conversation

"lie", my dear friend," was our answer, "cir-

anistances-even this cruel war-do not change

he fact of Geal, Good is eternal-flis love is un-

in the first of test, is eternal—this love is un-changeable and unchanged by any of the doings of man, "Oh, yes 1 know, I know. But to al-ways believe it," "To always feel it, is not that the difficulty?" I asked her. And myriads of

hearts are full of the same waiting inquiry

preaching the Gospel of love, that such carnage and slaughter is possible! This seems to perplex

and worry many dear, loving hearts to day. And

with the coming of the Easter-tide; and the

Easter flowers: and the re-telling of the glad

story of the Resurrection glory, all the disturb-

story of the Resurrection goors, at the disturb-ing question must come to the mind again! We have not space—if we had the inclination—to discuss the ethics of this war problem. But

we have ourselves been comforted and assured

by one or two simple thoughts. The war condi-

tion, with all its horror and fear and suffering

and loss of life is here-we have to face a fact

of life as it really exists. Not an ideal state that should be with us after nearly twenty centuries

To think, after nearly two thousand years of

just now.

"Ab! if one could only keep one's faith, but

WEDNESDAY, April 7 .-- Acts 1:1-11.

THURSDAY, April 8,-Acts 1:12-26.

FRIDAY, April 9.—John 10:1-30., SATURDAY, April 10.—John 19:31-42.

the drain upon her strength, and, by the time the roofs and tall chimney stalks of Radford came in sight, she was almost worn out,

She had very little hope in her heart that her brother or his wife would be kind, but she thought that they might at least give her a night's ladeing and shelter until she could obtain work. and make arrangements for her baby to be

She had her brother's address pinned on the inside of her bodice. She had torn it out of her mether's last letter, and, presently, when she came to the outskirts of the town, she inquired what was the best way to reach the street named on her slip of paper.

The outskirts of Radford were beautiful for manufacturing town; the ground rose sharply in places in wooded knolls, and there was a pleasant river running clear and unpolluted before it reached the great mill wheels, also there were little pools standing in the pleasant meadows, where the kine moved udder-deep in clover, as belitted the luscious month of lune.

The airl was too dazed and were out to note any of the beauty about her, though she did observe the water, and remembered it, as her aching feet trod the pitiless streets.

It seemed a long way to the little narrow street, flanked by small neat cottage houses of the type found in the industrial towns, with little yards in front, flagged passages, and a small flight of steps leading up to the door.

At last Annie found the number-17, which

corresponded, curiously enough, with the day of the mouth. As she climbed the steps and put out her hand to touch the knocker, seven o'clock tang from all the town clocks.

Her first timid knock was unanswered, but a order one brought the sound of a heavy foot along the passage, and her brother opened the door and stood before her-seeming, indeed, to tower above her, in his shirt-sleeves, and wiping his mouth with the back of his hand, indicating that he had been disturbed at his evening meal.

He was a great, tall chap, with a heavy, rather forbidding face which took on a scowl at the sight which met him on the doorstep,

"It's me, Robin. I thought as 'ow you and Sara would let me stop for a night," said Annie timidly. "I lef' the Union this mornin', and I've

walked every step of the way."

It might have been that the mention of the Union was injudicious, for the Cawleys had always prided themselves on their extreme respectability, and bitherto no Cawley had ever owed anything to a Union. Or it might have been that the sight of the baby wrapped in the shawl, bringing with it full realizes at downfall, roused all that was covered to the covered to Cawley, and thrust down deep his heter and more many feath his heter and more many feath of the His brow darkened his deep his eye. blazed as he tended a

then a word hissed from his his his sister's ear, a hornd and cursing, as he hade her begon

"No. no. Robin-not that bad; dow let me in. Ast Sea woman s' cart. Or let me should I'm no it to walk another ind food since twelve o'clock"

The word fell again, hiden a

"11. yer cheek!" he me frenzy, ' or come 'ere to a respen wi that he said, pointing is which the feeblest wall came for test. "too, after I knock the drug send the polis to are that to the knock the polis to are that to the knock the polis to are that to the knock the send the polis to are that to the knock the send the polis to are that to the knock the send the polis to are that to the knock the send the polis to are that to the knock the send the polis to are the send th He part out his elenched fittaria

before him. Yes, once they had been by usin wandering in the Caister woods to daisied fields together! his hammer with unerring aim into

NG on a prostrate pine in the Koote-mining regions of the Rocky Moun-

were two men. Obviously they were

sectors following the courses of the

ms and snow-slides in search of the

or copper said to abound in the dis-

he their feet rested the packs under

ded into valleys, Close at hand a foam-

t, pea-green with glacier mud, rushed mountain slope. For miles they had

he river in the hopes that its waters

re gold-hearing rocks, the discovery of

old bring them fortune; so, toil-worn

arded they freed themselves from their

suring time, the sun shope and filled

by day that were held in Change light, and all around them were the

day that were held in chains by the

covered with snow, except where

pierced the glistening mantle, or

es of giant firs, cedars, and balsam

k themselves clear of the winter's cov-contrasted vividly with the stretches

with the cutting of the Canadian

away. He worked then as a lumber-

oherts was younger and of smaller

strong as steel wire. He was a Nova

birth, and a coal miner by occupation,

re of lucky streaks had got into his he had joined Par Mullins in the quest

en lived at Revelstoke. A short time

The Salvation Army had opened fire town on the Columbia River, which

ray to the great West Kootenay min-

Cath'lic," said Pat, "but Bill Brown

man since he got converted, as they n he was before."

no about the: " said Sam Roberts "I

man had because he lifts his elbow.

I shouldn't be to say he is either, for

his wife and keep the children short of

Bill was a measly, low-down creature

look at him now! My missis tells me mble-down shack they live in is smart-wonderful, he's working, steady, and

o hear that for the little woman's sake."

ment there was silence. Both pulled

thes, and git red-eyed and palsied."

But Bill del more than booze."

else did he do?"

noncy home

eir pipes.

token both you and I can do a bit of

doings or the Salvationists.

Conversation consequently swung

IN OUEST OF GOLD.

ook to prospecting.

nd sat and are.

white.

were roughly dressed and richly

red laws of the sitting beast.

PART I.

Shaking in every limb, Andelse the flagged passage, and the sould being turned in the lock sometic like her knell

From above the pretty mustana shaded the parlour window, he look the drooping figure disapper and and there was not so much as a pate ing or of pity in his soul!

Bereft of her last hope, the giles gered on. She was a very ignorate and had no idea that in ever in modest dimensions there are to ke would help such as she in the head and need

She had been baptized in theth attended Sunday School and seriel no idea that she had any dain upor or upon Christian people. Stevaling dazed, incapable of thought and a vast despair encompassed her lies was to get away from the lusy such sight and sound of human being, at she had not a friend

She remembered the lash make gleam of water beside which the had stood chewing the cud at the happy and well-fed day. (To let A Thrilling Narrative of Mining Life, Adventure, and Soul-saving

> drink. The missis is worried, an' I don't feel easy. I have tried to quit, to get on the water wagon, but I can't stick if God can save a moother like Bill Brown He can-- I say, look there!"

#### SWEEP OF THE AVALANCHE

On the brow of a mighty distant mone tain the blizzards and wind storms had, during the winter months, whirled the snow into all sorts or tantastic over-hanging shapes, but with the approach of spring, and the warm chinoik winds the snew had got soft and less tenacions, and while the prospectors conversed a small lump fell from an overlanging rock to a slanting expanse of snow beneath and began to roll down the housands of feet to the valley below. It was the rumbling noise that had arrested Pat's attention

Breathlessly the two men watched the on-ward sweep of the avalanche as, growing in volume and power every second, the now linge mass of snow and debris swept down with a noise like crashing thunder, tearing up by the roots the undergrowth and laying bare the rocky ribs of the mountain side. On went the avalanche. bounding through a dense forest of immense trees, and bending giant Douglas firs and tamaracks until they broke off short at the stumps. leaving ruin and devastation in its train, and

finally piling itself up in bideous wreckage in the bed of the valley, baving in flicted a great raw, cedbrown wound on the moun-

#### FAST AND FURIOUS

'Habits shooze and gam bling-are like a snowslide." remarked Pat, when the Mullins, tall, broad-shouldered, and roaring and onward rush of of age, was a native of Ontario who displaced air had passed, easy and gentle at the start. but mights fast and furious at the finish."
"Gwan wid ye," said Sam, "that's the place to go liked British Columbia so well that railway fuished, he remained, got mar-

prospecting to-morrow.

"I guess we'd best be hiking now," said Pat, and, hoisting his pack on his broad shoulders, he prepared to follow the mountain torrent down the rocky gully. Sam did likewise keeping a sharp lookom for

any indications of ore streaks thereabouts. Pat had seen an out-crop of rock that seemed to be metal bearing, so he broke off some lumps and placed them in his pack for future examination. Rising up from his stooping position to take his bearings, he was momentarily transfixed with terror to find himself staring into the face and open month of a large brown hear. He was unarmed, save for his prospector's hammer. which he straightway threw with merring aim into the red jaws of the sitting beast. The hammer got firmly lodged into Brain's throat, and so completely engrossed his attention that he heeded not the quick-disappearance of the two prospectors, who headed straight for home.

#### PART II.

The vailey was so heavily smothered in snow that the firs bent with the weight. Against a cold north sky shot up a row of screated peaks Everywhere was the desolation of a Klandike winter in the wilderness,

Vet there was some evidence of life in that yet there was some contents of the in that gulch, for spaced at regular distances were mounds of white at the cities of space pits. Surrounding each was a charing out of which freshly-eut stakes protruded. Over the last hole a rude windlass straddled and out of the pit rose a thin wisp of smoke and stram. A narrow trail led to a shack beside the creek.

From the cabar came a gaint, heavily cla-man, who strode towards the prospect hole, descended by a ladder into the pit, and hanked on; of it the charred best hat had thawed the congravel. With a heavy wooden bucket he removes, the dirt from the shaft and then, as he had done for several months, heaped full his gold pan and started for his cabin to test his prospect. He dissolved the clay broups and washed the gravel, and then with a movement of his wrist suread out the contents of the pan in which gleamed bright particles of coarse gold,

At last he had struck it-and struck it rich! News of the great find soon spread in the Northland, and the first summeders began to arrive. They were gannt fellows, worn by sleepless days and nights of battling with rivers and arthurs travel, and amongst them was Sam Roberts, who had left British Columbia when the ery arose, "Klondike or bust!" and, surviv ing the horrors of the trail, had, in his thirst for gold, joined in the rush to Red-Gold Creek,

A city of tents sprang up. As winter proached the tents changed to cabins, and the locality became pitted with prospect holes. Sam staked out claims and worked them

until he nearly died of fatigue. Following the first tide of strong, bold men came parasites and idlers with dice and strong waters.

Saloons and gambling hells sprang up, and



"He put up his mine, and lost it."

Sam Roberts, whose indulgence in gambling had made him an inveterate gambler, spent his nights at shaking dice and shuffling eards, losing to professional gamblers the gold he had so laboriously won from the ice-hound gravel during the day, the night having no more gold to lose, he put up his mine and lost it.

Winter was again approaching, so he decided in go to Dawson City. After a heart-breaking tramp he entered the city hungry and penniless, and in his distress he accepted The Army's offer ni food and shelter to "stone-broke" miners, The meetings carried his mind back to Revel-

stoke in the Canadian Rockies; to Pat Mullins Laik about habits growing on one, and to Bill Brown's deliverance from the habit of hooze. He wanted recedom from the power of the gambling habit, and one night he went out to the Peniters Form and got it.

Patrick Mullin's wife, on the Pacific Coast. 's no longer worried about her husband's fouch esfor drink. He has been for many years a uniformed Salvationist.

Sam Roberts is still in Alaska, a truly converted man, whose great joy is to leave the mines for a spell and go imo a town where The Army

at work, and thrill the people with his story. Neither has made his pile, but both have struck a rich pay streak in the Kingdom of Heaven.

The Praying League.

EASTER PRAYERI

"I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil."—The Master's Prayer.

of Easter anniversaries! The war is here, not because the Gospel has been preached, but because the tinspel of the love of God and the universal brotherhood of man and the comity of nations has not been fully understood and embraced in all its unselfish purity by the individual and the nation.

But do not let us confuse God's permission to ilis children-who are, to a certain extent, freewill agents-and His wish or will in the way the Christian nations should decide and settle their differences. And through all the darkness of these tragic days the Loving Father is watching and waiting, and even now working out many purposes of ultimate good. And the old Gospel has not failed: we see this fact manifested in a thousand ways.

One has only to turn back the pages of history and compare the manner of carrying on warfare in the ages before Calvary's sacrifice or Easter's Resurrection, to see the working of the leaven of the Divine principle of love. Every effort that is being made to care for the dependents of the soldier who gives his life for his country is an evidence of this. Every noble plan for the amelioration of suffering; the equipping of hospitals and ambulances; the army of docof nospitals and amountances; the army of uncer-tors and nurses, the dispatching of comforts for the men in the hostile camps. The loving shel-tering of refugees; the earing for helpless old age and pitiful childhood. The great hosts of personally to them, is a strong los dence of Divine love working on it

pain through the heart-aches and he sorrows which must be shared by

outeh and bind up that which has been for the pointing is some, as the people, and the people, and the people, and the people, and the people and they shall beet their work and they bend their pears into penalty he had been pears into penalty had they been war any men, it is not lift up a sowed spinite what they have now any men, it is not perfectly the pears war any men, it is not perfectly the pears war any men, it is not penalty to be the penalty of the penalty of

war any more,"-Isaiah 11:4

Let us then, just streich ibe his Let us then, just stretch the use through the pall of this minight amorning will break and the share for the Father of Calvary's series glory is the Eternal One and Cold is faithful."

tender-hearted women plying him and making garments for a maket

tears and sacrifice of the women.
The fact, too, that every national responsibility for the war is a ch though very imperfectly, the Good becoming known and recognish wars men gloried in being the latent sors! "ion, the world is being lord for brought, together in the comits great bond of sympathy with satest understanding of human worm

these evil days have passed. And the Healing Hand of Dist touch and bind up that which is last For the transfer

"And I shall judge among the shall relute many people; and and their swords into plowshares and into pruning hooks; nation shall sword against nation, neither this

ve it's true what they say-habits grow

s the matter with yuh, Pat? You to get saved, are you?"
Sam; I'm gittin' too fond o' the

# THE STORY OF WINNIPED ragraphs - About - People

#### A Graphic Account of how The Army opened fire in the North Wee with a review of the work done.

111; endeavour to write a history of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps certainly required diligent research, 'The task, however, has had great fascination for the writer, and it is hoped the result will not be without interest to "War Cry" readers.

The official records of The Army reveal that the first Western Corps was opened in Winnipeg on December 8th, 1880, twenty-eight years ago-dithough, prior to this, open-air meetings bad-been conducted on the old Market Square by the Vinall family, who were members of The Yeny before coming to live at Winnipeg, flic pinner Officers sent by the Toronto

tradquarters to make the attack were as folows: Staff-Captain Young (Divisional Officer), Captains Harrison and Hackett, Lieutenants Archer and Tierney, and Cadet Graham. Many if Winnipeg's citizens of the good old days can very vividly recall those stirring times. The rebellion had taken place during the previous year, and the community was now ready for anything and everything, so, that when The Salvation Army "opened fire," it was looked upon as one of the ordinary events of life. There were the usual opinions expressed regarding the new Organization which had come to commence operations. Some thought The Army very strange, and, indeed, some thought them "a bit The newcomers, however, were well received, and soon became part and parcel of the city life.

After the usual open-air and march down Main and other streets, the opening meeting took place in the old Victoria Hall, the present

Winnipeg Theatre, but one of the popular balls of that time. Great ineres) was soon manifested on every side. Crowds of all classes of Winnipeg's citizens flock ed to the meetings. The tide was rising, and enthusiasm increased daily. The Converts' Roll was beginning to grow, and send under The Army's Leg of Yellow, Red, and that. The first convert, a man by the name of Woods, come forward in the first meeting that was held and remained faithful until his death a year or two later. The meetings were attended by

great crowds of young

From Rows—Letto Hight—Sept.-Major Monty, Adj. and Mrn. Merrin. Secretar John Mitchel. Second Row: Dropy Bust-mater J. Dours (edited Businesses) were but dust be a few for the second second second Rows of Second Rows. Recruiting Scrat. Passons, Voung People's Sown-Moire Pearse. Transcript Conference of Second in in those early days, of alten required extra force and persuasion on it tain order and keep the high-strung comes writin bounds,

#### THE ARMY'S "ORGAN"

Visite bacers of the pioneer party remained ere to tone weeks, "inally, Captain Harrison the party, in addition to the Divisional Officer, the chosen to bombard Brandon-Captain inckett, Licutenan Tierney, and Cadet Graham being left in command of the Winnipeg post, For considerable time Virtoria Hall was utilized for all services, but later a store in the old Primrose Opera House, at the south-west corner of Princess Street and Ross Avenue, was secured. Eventually another move was made to the north-Eventually another move was made to the north-cast corner of Princess Street and James Ave-nue. Here, after occupying the building for some time, a great calamity beieff the Corps, for everything was consumed in a great fire. The Flag and most of the Band instruments, including the and most of the main instruments, including the drum, were destroyed. The loss of the latter was particularly felt by the Drummer, Brother William Nelson, who is still a member of the Citadel Corps Band, and in those days took great

pride in looking after The Army's "organ."
When consulted for information for this article. Brother Nelson spoke very feelingly with regard to his old friend the drum. He said, almost with tears in his eyes, and a tender note in

#### BU STAFF-CAPTAIN PEACOCK

his voice: "My! it was a dandy! It could be tuned up and heard three miles away." We can-not say with any great degree of confidence that his feelings of regret at the loss of his drum were shared by all in the immediate neighbourhood Still, the drum, even in those days, was a very effective means of arousing the phlegmatic, careless sinners to action on behalf of their spiritual

#### AN HISTORIC SPOT

During the process of rebuilding, the Corps occupied a store on Alexander Avenue, a little west of Main Street, moving back again to James and Princess when the building was ready to re-open. They continued in this building until the purchase of the present site at the corner of King and Rupert Streets, in the year 1893, upon which the present Citadel now stands. This is historical ground from more standpoints than one. Forty years ago, or thereabouts, the first Baptist Church in Western Canada was creeted on this site. This was what is still known as the its magnificent edifice on Hargrave Street. The Army used the old church building until 1900, when part of it was removed. A small portion still remains at the rear of the Citadel, facing Pacific Avenue. Another part, that which was originally erected by the small band of worshippers at the little church, was shipped on sleighs to Selkirk, Man., where it still stands in good

WINNIPEG CITADEL CENSUS BOARD FOR 1914.

condition, and is used by The Army Corps there. During the building of the new Citadel, the Corps used the old Thistle Curling Rink, which stood on Alexander Avenue East, and the old

Albert Hall, which stood opposite the City Hall, in the building at present occupied by the

The corner-stone of the new Citadel was laid on June 15th, 1900, by the late R. J. Whitla, Esq., a staunch friend of The Army, in the presence

of a great crowd, and the opening ceremony took

MONUMENTS OF GRACE

has been in progress since the beginning, but

with the new building the work was accomp-

lished under more favourable conditions. At no

time, however, in the history of the Citadel Corps, has it been more alive or met with greater

success in its efforts to reach the masses than

at the present time. Hundreds, if not thousands,

have found Christ through its meetings, and

amongst the number have been some desperately

wicked men. Many of these still remain as

monuments of saving grace. Some of the converts of the last year or so were, perhaps, among

the apparently most-hopeless, but a merciful God and a loving human touch has worked wonders.

Particulars of one or two of the Citadel's recent

converts will undoubtedly be of interest:-

A great work of soul-saving and human uplift

Manitoba Hotel.

place late the same year.

Our "Bob"—Brother Vicinal familiarly known at the Cost Young People's meeting on bear in a dranken state." For you be ting up the boote," wall be his become separated from his set an armetistic words. In which we have a separated from his set and the set of the se become separated from his miles a complete wreck. In repeats he came to the Parisa free heen a "New Man." He now hat tion, is again living in a row happy wife, and can be seen as high in the meetings, because wonderful grace of God hat is below.

Another wonderful case is artist, Brother W. G. Sprent, ser artist, Brother W. G. Sprui, siago, cause to our menings a one,
who got converted, and hat sine,
extremely a superior of the Songster Brigade, and sindarly-appointed Corresponde of a
"The War Cry." His testiman artransformed life is always only.
He, too, has enuglit of the spirsoults and go for the worn." But
one Brother Spruin airez "doss
and he very seddom leaves his gathered in. gathered in,

#### A WESTERN BAD HAS

Another is "Ben"-Brother is moon meeting in a state of size

despair. Air with one of it he west tak and got rid He is use a latly to list joy. Hein! willing work nection vi Special Edit the comen early days several san ed men who ed and box

mony sid will Oat o converts, lat of worstop i years. He h

years, liet years,

into further details. The Citadel Corps is looked and The Citadel Corps is locate and the most important appointents the first field, and The Army has kelf fortunate in their choice of Gherinaffairs of this Corps. Many after been in charge of the Corps and actively with the work of The hast other land. other lands.

The list of Officers is as from Hackett, Harrison, Frank Ha Dovercount, Toronto), Pople (to land), Fluric Frith, Remark (Ma ton, Tor. 10), Aikenhead (Solfer Cowan, Milner, Lowry (Mr. Ogary), Thomas Hughes (Offict, 18) (Soldier at Brandon), 17,114 Walton (Mrs. Adjutant Habita Mrs. Jewe: Mrs. Dr. Sugen, (Mrs. Adjutant MacDonal) (Haileybury, Ont.), Kerr (In.)
Toronto), Barr (D.C., Hailes D.
Ammond (Toronto), Wakefel
Slote (U. S. A.), (Conducted)



nei Peart, U.S.A.

#### Missionary Pioneer.

ny other far outspread-is of mercy, The Army's ations in the East had a heginning. An English a young man working s grieved to see so much ong the natives, arising prance of the simplest lle, therefore, began to tudy, so that he might ne of that suffering. In s gift was discovered, a ining was seenred for became Dr. (Brigadier) rews, Medical Officer of first Hospital in India. ppened in 1898 at Nager-South, and called after Mother-"The Catherine

the Emery Hospital, a late Miss Emery, of Eng.), was opened at erat (some hundreds of east of the first). Dr. adrews being placed in e Brigadier came out of on, in 1886, and has a Officer for twenty-nine Indian name is Secundar.

#### a's Chief Secretary.

L WILLIAM PEART, he third ranking Officer vation Army in the tes of America, and ably ir of Chief Secretary for an Field, is a man of accurate indement, of ity for the mastery of possession of an abunt that has easily swung head of the long line of al life and work at the ntre of The \rmy, long and enriable record and efficient leadership.

on Army career com-



nel Jenkins, U.S.A.

step by step, he rose in rank till he became Chief Secretary of that Ter-Among the mea who applauded his rapid advance in rank and office, there were none more warm-hearted in their plaudits than his one-time superior Officers, at once a tribute to his character and nucommon ability.

He has been in the United States

menced in Australia in 1885, and.

for the last nine and a half years. during which time the several departments of Salvation Army activi-ties under his direct supervision have made great strides.

#### A New Editor.

LIEUT.-COLONEL WALTER F. pointed Editor-in-Chief of The Salvation Army publications in the United States, has had a long, var



Brigadier (Dr.) Andrews, India.



Brigadier Ostby, Sweden.

ied, and successful career as an Officer, Converted thirty-three years ago at Regent's Hall, London, Eng., he was one of the first group enrolled as Soldiers of that Corps. A year later he became an Officer, and was bighly successful at the thirteen Corps he commanded.

Twenty-one years ago be was transferred to America, and after a period of Field Service, received the appointment of Assistant Trade Sec-retary. Divisional and Provincial commands followed, and then once again he was called to National Headquarters-this time to be the Head of the Trade Department,

It will thus be seen that his actual experience of editorial work is nii: his way, until now, has led into the active fields. But he is not altogether unprenared to assume his new responsibilities. He has for year-been a student; the best literature has engaged such of his hours as he could tear himself away from the labours connected with his offices. He has also done no inconsiderable amount of important writing. So he has had sufficient unconscious train. ing to enable him to measure up to the new demands mon him.

#### An Italian D. O.

MATOR PAGLUERS the Diviof Rome, Italy, has been more than basy of late in rendering assistance to the victims of the terrible earth-quake which shook Central Italy recently. The authorities approach ed him with the request that The Army should take into our Rome Shelter one hundred refugees from vezzano and the district round shout Rome This was readily arreed to, and the poor unfortunate



amongst Army Bandsmen by the brilliancy and novel effects of its instrumentation.

The Brigadier was converted in The Salvation Army in April, 1890 and immediately joined the Temple Band in Christiania as an instrucfor. In September, the same year, he became a Cadet, and simultaneously started the first Musical Department in The Salvation Army in Norway, His most essential work there was to compose and copy out music for all the Bands in Norway.

In the spring of the year 1891 a Staff Band was started, which he conducted for several years. In the year 1904 he was transferred to Sweden, where he edited the music for our large Song Book. This music journal consists of four hnadred and twenty melodies, arranged m six parts. He also superintended the Stalf Band and Songster Brigade. These combinations consist of thirteen members each, and are travelling during the most part of the year throughout the whole of Scandinavia. It is a quite usual thing that they have their meetings in the State Churches. For the L. C.C. the numbers of the Staff Band were augmented by Stockholm Corps Bandsmen,



Major Paglieri, Italy.

Bandmaster Punchard, England.

people were sheltered in our Institu-tion. The Major was also active in carrying into effect. The Army's plan to erect wooden shelters where some of the survivors from outlying villages, who were dying of exposure, could be cared for

At the International Congress the Major was an on standing figure in his reculiar costume. The little Band which he conducted structed much attention on account of the queer wooden instruments the members

#### A Swedish Musician,

Bille Swedish Mit iral Department, has made an international reputation as Bandousser and musical at the International Congresses of 1904 and 1914 created a feeling that was but little short of a sensation

#### A Famous Bandmaster.

WHENEVER Salvation Army W Bandsmen congregate, thither has reached the fame of the Chalk Farm Band, which is, perhaps, the peer of Salvation Army Corps musical organizations. It was reported in the British "War Cry" that at the great musical festival in connection with the recent International Congress, the two outstanding Bands were the Chalk Farm Corps Band (Concluded on Page 20.) and the



Colonel Unsworth, England.

#### THE TRAINING OF OFFICERS.

(Continued from Page 10.1

He opened the book, and the first words his eyes tell upon were these: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospe) to every creature." The way was clear, he obeyed find's voice, and entered the Fraining College,

This young man is typical of many Cadets. ord, we negler say, in passing, that the children of Salvacionists are among the very best material matering do fraining College doors. They are well versed in Army methods and be icts; they have a good knowledge of the Bible and an intelligent comprehension of The Army's world-wide work, and, furthermore, they readily adapt themselves to the discipline of the Insti-tution, and quickly fall in line with the Training merhods

Whether 'shamonds in the rough' or otherwise, however, The Army's Training policy aims eldelly at the building up of character and the tande ment of the spiritual nature. An "edu on the generally accepted sense of the on is not what the Cadets go to the College though some little attention is paid to the hove "R's," and any who are backward at rendag, writing, or figuring are encouraged to improve themselves.

To illustrate how the training given helps to develop character, we will relate the experiences of some of the caders. "Since coming into Train. ing," said one lad, "I have learnt how to better control myself. To show what I mean I will teliyou something that happened recently. I was out selling tickets for a big meeting and went into a fruiterer's shop. I asked the man in a civil manner if he would buy a ticket, but he got angry, and saying: 'I don't want a ticket or The Salvation Army, either,' he caught hold of me and rushed me out on the sidewalk. A few weeks before I would probably have said something cutting to him, but God gave me the grace and contage to walk up to that man and say; God bless you!' That's what The Army Train. ing College has taught me."

"I have learnt to do the hardest thing first," says another. "The thing I most dreaded was visiting, and for three weeks I was very glad to get out of it some way or another. At last there was no escape, and I was sent with a comrade to visit from house to house. Even then I tried to shirk it as much as possible, and made an arrangement that the other fellow should do all the talking. We called at three houses and oever got in at all, and then I made up my mind to have a try at the talking part. The result surprised me, for at every place after that they asked us in, and we had some lively prayer meetings. It taught me a lesson, and I make a martice now of doing the most unpleasant duty

"It has made me more courageous to speak in public," said another, "and, hesides that, has swept away the fogs of doctrinal doubt that one time perplexed me. You see I used to read lot of infidel literature before I got converted. and the had effects of it clung to me for a long time, and many questions about the Creation and the Flood perplexed me so much that I was and to go very deeply into Bible study, As care of I was very uncertain in preaching to there, both outdoors and in. The clear teach and of the Training College Staff has greatly advad sar, and I can now speak with more cer-

The certor's adopted to teach such valuable tesses we both theoretical and practical. Take table coaking, for instance. Once a week item, a olong. Taylor, the Principal, gives a cutare on how to get together material for an address, how to arrange it, to illustrate it, and oon. Then a subject is given to the Cadets and they are told to prepare an address on it. Later on they are called on to deliver the address before their fellow-Cadets. To familiarize them in addressing public gatherings, they are also given ahundant opportunities for speaking at the Corps they are attached to. Some responsible Officer is always present on such occasions, and afterwards gives the Cadets some kindly criti-cism of their efforts.

Another method employed by the Principal to make the Cadets into ready speakers is as follows: He writes a number of subjects on slips of paper. Then he calls on a certain Cadet to come forward and draw a slip. The Cadet must give a one-minute address on the subject drawn, and then call on another Cadet to go forward This is called "Impromptn Speaking Drill," and

is a splendid means of developing quick thought, Learning how to deal with all surts of people

is another part of the training of Cadets. They receive weekly lectures on this phase of Army work, and in addition are asked to state what they would advise certain people to do under certain circumstances. They are given the opportunity of actual dealing with souls at the Corps meetings, the Officer sending them to speak to sinners and to deal with penitents. A report is made by the Cadet on what was said, and the Officer advises accordingly,

House-to-house visitation also provides good opportunities for personal dealing. The Cadets are instructed to call on rich and poor alike, to go straight for souls at all times, and to read the Bible and pray in every instance before leaving Great victories are often won over timidity and nervousness by this insistence on bold attack resulting not only in strengthening the Cadet for future service, but in the Salvation of souls, On one occasion four lassic Cadets plucked

up courage to visit a big mansion. The lady admitted them and when asked about her soul burst into tears. The Cadets prayed with her and she got converted. As they rose from their knees, the lady's daughter came in. When she grasped what had happened, she greatly rejoiced "I'm so glad you called," she said, "I've been praying for my mother to get saved for a long time, but I've never had the courage to ask her myself about her sonl."

A very important part of the Training is that relating to the spiritual development of the



"He gave His life a ransom for many,"

Cadets. All the lectures, addresses, meetings, etc., help towards this end of course, but once a month a "Spiritual Day" is held, when the needs of the soul are specially considered. These precious seasons of blessing and light are instrumental in revealing many a Cadet's inner self to them and enabling them to gain complete victory over the enemy of their souls.

Many striking instances are on record of the effects of this strong spiritual searchlight being ponred into their souls for a whole day, and it reaks well for the sincerity and honesty of purcose of the Cadets that they are willing to conless their faults and put matters right as far as nossible.

A few examples will serve to illustrate our meaning. One young man remembered that he had defrauded the firm for which he worked. The amount was trilling, and the nature of the fraud was not very serious. It would merely have been considered "smart" in the business world, and nothing more thought of it. But the adet's conscience was very tender; the thought of the wrong committed, of the principles of honesty violated, weighed heavy upon him. He resolved to go to his employer, confess his double-dealing, and offer to make good the loss, This he did, and so impressed was the merchant with the effect of The Salvation Army Training

College on his former employ as liberal donation to The Amy. Another Cadet, who was formed on as newspaper, got dreaded on on as the had written some anders cause he mad written some smooth tain man which were nothing to the character. As a result the maning The Codet became anxious to fair order to be reconciled to him. He former editor and explained in he former editor and explained in he find this man, but the reply used the high priests made to be to the first priests. he learned the man, and with the genero my and as reparation for a

generally and as reparation in the had done him, he offered his mi-perty which he owned in a Westia Somewhat different was the who became much troubled know who became much troubled know ny Rescue anada, Of of tragedy, hard to a tried to get her father atter converted whilst she was a Solice heart-break hind those did she feel her responsibility to leave to go home for a while middle an only to engaged in some cudeavour to do her day at 's Social Some content on to no ner on the She hair the Training College stall with her relatives and friends a start of the came back fel dig. one of the cived into is a victim fidy, each

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do so

ur bright young girls go wrong?

inced, from information supplied by

i's Social Secretary and the Rescue

ons, that, in the majority of cases, a more sinued against than sinning.

therefore, lies at the door of those

ately lure them to their ruin. And,

ly, the law of the land is at present

tory that it is very difficult to punish

ort our contentions, we will cite a

imples. It is, of course, impossible

ation names or places without be-

we will call her-was a business girl

anada's large cities—a fair-haired,

y a young man whom she had known

ed. He had great news for her, he lend of his, who was an artist, had

d face had greatly attracted him, pose as a model for him? Rosie felt

ing glimpse of her and her heauty

consented to go with the young

lunch at a hotel, where she was to

d to the supposed artist. The meet-

other invitation to lunch, this time

he artist. Whatever qualms she may

to the propriety of this course were

the flattering arguments of the two

finally consented. On the appointed

to the hotel and duly Innched with

She thought it strange that he never

subject of posing as a model, which

was the reason why he had asked

with him. At the conclusion of the

gested that she should go up to his

some picture. Thinking he had a e building, she accompanied him, but

rmed when she found it was a bed-

hich he took her. What arguments

the used to accomplish his purpose,

as betrayed.

rt sank in despair.

ow, but the fact remains that her

ed to marry her, and for some time

this hope with desperation, but when ted that he was already a married

he Salvation Army proved a true

case was that of a girl of fourteen---

country lassie. Her mother was

father employed a housekeeper.

me in the house, a neighbour drove

en both of the adults were away and

te and asked her if she would like to

with him. Childlike, she was de-

ng woman, only nineteen years of

me into the office where she

lences. Here is a sad case:-

Another Cadet, a young ma in the cause he had never spoke sill employer about his soul, though his confleyer about his soul, noughbor for him for years. He wrote hards him to start serving Christ. Age reply came, stating that he file and much touched by the young major his spiritual condition and the left to do as he advised, and sere that

Thus we see, by these feeing of the experiences of the Cades, sign fit the Training College is to denia the things likely to hinder that has cess ful leaders of men. Photos and spiritually they are prepared in mission in life. They are helpeduck great possibilities within thends come weakness, and are inspired to a high calling.

PARS ABOUT PEOPLE (Continued from Page 14) Swedish Staff Band, Bandmant B to a great extent, responsible in its ficiency and Salvating solidaris, his of The Army, has come up from its Iunior, and is a fine example of sizi

tion Army can do for its young un a capable manager of men, and if tionist to the backbone. He is also give his time to a Corps in the Dissi be temporarily without a landasse been in charge of the Chile feet many years.

#### Parliamentary Secretary

Parliamentary Secretary

OLONE, I. SNAC USSNIII

Mendrary Secretary for the incommendary secretary so in the incommendary secretary so in the incommendary secretary secret

The Colonel recently paid a nate convey the greetings of General and to Brigadier McKenzie and Min Captain haplains in the Australia Zealand forces respectively. It is hve mass meetings, and was the preach Salvation to all the trops States of the Commonwealth.

An International Secretary An International Strong,

Continuous F. W. P. P. ARCE is the International Secretarist at a behalf of The General and the Gift the Continuous Free General and the Gift the Continuous of the world sounded by Continuous of the world sound Africa Secretaria Continuous Continuou Korea, and dso the general manage

Foreign Onice. Colonel Cearce has been an Offer two years—He has had a roy and and has seed in Australia. South America. The Colond is a ministrator, with a distinct tales tion: is a brainy man and a list Salvationist, with considerable valuable man to The Salvation and

# THE SOCIAL EVIL



What The Salvation Army is Doing to Mitigate its Effects

A YEAR'S WORK .-- 1,168 women entered The Army's Homes, of whom 336 went to situations, NG the last no fewer 405 were restored to friends, 7 were married, 35 unsatisfactory, 387 still in the Homes. 205 pro-1.168 WO fessed conversion n and 853 dren were to The Sal-



A group of Toronto Nurses, Major Jost is seated in the centre

lighted, and off they went. He took her to a lonely place and brought about her ruin, threatening her with all sorts of penalties if she told what had taken place. When her condition was obvious, the distressed father found The Army Rescue Home to be a haven of refuge for his bitterly-wronged child,

Still more terrible is the case of a poor little lass of sixteen, who was ruined by her own father. He terrified her with threats, but just before her child was born be decamped. The

girl's mother brought her to the Rescue Home. A girl of seventeen, the child of a second marriage, was led astray by her half-brother. He persuaded her to go with him to the farm where he was employed. The farmer's wife used her as a drudge, and though the poor girl pleaded not to be left alone in the house with her wicked half-brother, she often was, and he had her completely at his mercy. She came to The Army Home to give birth to her baby. The little one has since died, and she is now in a good situation. where she is safe

In most of these cases we are unable to get the guilty parties punished, as they ought to be. because information was not laid against them within a period of six months of the occurrence, The girls do not come to us till the last minute and then it is too late to take any action.

Not all the cases dealt with are young and inexperienced girls, however. Another class of wrongdoer is the woman who lives with a man without being married to him. In the majority of instances, the man deserts the woman when a child is espected leaving her to get along as best



The Officers of the Women's Social Work Dept at Headquarters. Major Desl'irsay shown scaled

she may. One poor wo to us in a most abject condition. She was worn almost to a shadow with worry and want. Her relatives who were well-to-do people, were under the impression that she was hononrably married, and the disgrace of exposure was also telling heavily upon her, Under The Army's care she speed ily improved, both physically and mentally There are some redeem ing features to this ory, for after a while the man turned up ngain, expressing repen-tance for his conduct and they were married in the Resenc Home by by an Army Officer, Let us hope they will live happy ever after.

Another woman had got into trouble, but the kindness she met with at The Army Home quite melted her hard heart, and she became

very desirous of living a better life. One day, as the Captain was conducting morning prayers, this woman broke down and cried, "Oh," she said, "ii only I'd had someone to teach me about the love of God and the wrong of sin. I'd never have been here now." She got converted, and is doing well

This illustrates, better than anything else, The Army method of dealing with women who have fallen. We aim at nothing short of their conversion to God, for, failing that, we know that they are too prone to fall again.

Another aspect of our work for women is illustrated by the following case: It shows that the White Slave Traffic is a powerfully-organized force, and that The Army can effectually rescue victims from the thrall of the White Slaver. A young woman came to a Women's Social Officer one day and stated that she was destitute and could get no employment. She was sent to one of our Homes, till something could be done for There she unfolded her story.

When she was only sixteen, she said, a rich man had corrupted her. He kept her with three others for his own purposes. Somehow or other the facts leaked out, public indignation was aroused, and the case was brought into the police court. In order to cover up his crimes the man had the girls sent away to different cities. This particular girl, who was the star witness in the case, was hustled from place to place, all espenses being paid by a lawyer who accompanied ber. He was suddenly called away to another city and neglected to pay the hotel bill. As a result, the girl was turned into the streets,

Shortly after she had sought the help of The Army, the lawyer turned up. He was well provided with money, and offered to pay all costs and take the cirl away. But The Army stepped in and advised the girl to accept nothing more. The authorities in the city where the girl be-longed were communicated with, and a constable came to escart her back to give her evidence. The rich villian was convicted, as a result, and got a well deserved term of imprisonment. As for the girl, we are pleased to say she was soundly conerred while in our care.

These are a few glimpses at the splendid work, both rescue and preventive, that the Wotacit's Social Officers are doing in Canada, And how do the results compare with the effort pat forth. We have no reason to complain of fall at-

Out of the total number of women who were received into our Rescue Homes last yest, 33' went to situations, 405 were restored to triends 7 were happily married, the remainder still being with us. Only 35 proved to be unsatisfactory. It is very gratifying to know also that 205 professed conversion, and are leading changed lives.

#### THE STORY OF WINNIPEG I. .

(Continued from Page (8.)

Uward (Winnipeg), Coombs (St. John), Byers (Halifas), DesBrisay (Women's Social Secretary, Toronto), McElheney (Peterboro), and the present Officer, Adjutant John Merrett.

Adjutant Merrett was converted in the early lays of The Army at London, Ont., the birthlace of The Salvation Army in Canada. He lates his conversion from January 19th, 1883. Inder the command of Adjutant Merrett a splenlid work has been carried on. The Citadel, with seating capacity of seven hundred, has now for many years been much too small to accommolate the crowds desiring to attend on Sunday aights and other special occasions. The "Full House" sign is a necessary perquisite, and is constantly in demond. Overflow meetings are frequently necessary. The Citadel Corps is not only a big Corps in name, but in fact, and numhers among its members a large percentage of actual workers. On the evenings throughout the that when the climate permits, four or five brigades can be found on the corners of the streets Citadel, conducting open-air services, and thus reaching crowds of the unchurched masses frejucuting these parts.

#### THE LOCAL OFFICERS

Some notable conversions have taken place in the open-airs, and many have been attracted to the Hall as a result of a message or song heard, and when once in the Citadel they have been brought into touch with Christ, and are leading Christian lives. Adjutant Merrett is ably assisted by his devoted, capable wife, who takes t leading part in the work of the Corps.

In the work of the Corps, Adjutant Merrett is supported by a body of experienced Local Officers known as the Census Board, which is composed of the following: Sergeant-Major William Moore, Secretary John Mitchell, Treasurer A. O. Fowler, Young People's Sergeant-Major Pearce, Bandmaster Charles Newman, Recruiting Sergeant Richard Parsons, and Corps Cadet inardian Keron, This Board is responsible for the general insiness of the Corns.

This write-up would certainly be far from complete if no mention was made of The Army's splendid Citadel Band. Its history goes back thuost to the opening of the Corps. The Vinall family, referred to early in this story, were a musical family, and made up a very creditable land in themselves for those days, in fact, many who remember their playing, state that it was exceptionally good. Dan Vinall brought the Bandsmen together, and his son William was appointed Bandsmen. One of the Bandsmen of those old days still remains-William Nelson, the has been faithful to the cause all these years, Alexander Dunean was the second Bandmaster, and he was subsequently followed by Dad Vinall, Robert Cantlin, John Habkirk (now Adjutant in charge of Salvation Army work in Edmonton), W. Velson, M. Fuller, Frank Vinall, Joseph Dancy, Charles Newman, J. Dancy again, and, at the time of writing, Charles Newman is again

For the last few years the Band has at differ. the fate Captain Matthew McGrath, who as ness of The Army's most capable musicians Capara, and a cornet player of considerable terry the Captain, who is a brother of Edward that the heart known in Winnipeg labour circles, est his tree in the deaster which overtook the

#### STRUGGLES OF THE BAND

It is said that at one time in the history of the Band, when a new set of instruments was very badd, weed, with a view to brushing up-the Band that it might do a few Festivals to raise funds, Mr. S. J. Barrowelough, Band-master of the Winnipeg City Band, kindly offered to put the men through a few practices. The instruments were in a very bad shape indeed, and it was not long after Mr. Barrowclough entered the Band-room that he both "saw" and "heard" the need for new instruments. After braving the storm for a couple of nights, he informed the Bandsmen that he thought he had got them the Banusuen mat he monent ne man got memabout as far as he could go with the material in hand, and retired as gracefully and speedily as possible. The Bandsmen plodded on, and after having struggled with the old instruments for ten years, all the time making efforts to secure new ones, a brand new set of silver-plated instruments arrived.

The Band has now for several years been one

of the most prominent in Western Canada, and is one of The Army's best Bands in the Dom-During 1910 and 1911, two tours of considerable extent were undertaken, the first through the Prairic Provinces as far west as Calgary and Edmonton, and the following year going out as far as Vancouver and other coast These tours were successful from every standpoint in spite of the great expense involved nearly forty men being included in the Band unon each occasion,

A very pleasing incident is related with reference to the visit of the Band to Vancouver. On the Sunday morning of their visit to that city.

Dad Vinall, who had organized the first Citadel Band, was present in the meeting, and when the opportunity to speak was given, he rose and said that his joy was full. He further stated that when he organized the Band he had a certain ideal in view for it, and now he felt sure it had reached that ideal. In his opinion it was the best he had ever listened to in Band playing, and he was now prepared to return home and die.

There is also in connection with the Corus a

splendid Boys' Band numbering about twenty-five. They were organized and tutored in the first instance by Joseph Dancy, and latterly by Fred Wells. The present Bandmaster is Edwin Taylor, who is meeting with splendid success in his work with the boys. This Band is a recruiting ground for the parent Band, and incidentally ing ground for the parent Band, and incidentally fills a big place in the Junior Corps life at the Citadel, supplying music for the Sunday afternoon Company Meeting and in the meetings for the Young People held through the week. They are in great demand as specials for festivals, etc. They, like the "big boys," have under-taken some tours of considerable importance through Manitoba and Saskatchewan,

#### THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK

A paragraph on the work amongst the Young People must also be included. Under this branch is incorporated the Sunday Company work proper, the Primary Department, weekly meetings for the Young People in which they take part, etc. The accommodation for the Company Meeting long ago proved far too inadequate. If room were available, the attendance could, without any trouble, be doubled. As it is, the classes are almost on top of each other, and in spite of this handicap a magnificent work is being accomplished. The Army believes in child conversion, and a great number of the children have been converted and are taking their stand as workers in the Company Meetings and Juniors Corps. Throughout the summer they hold their own open-airs separate entirely from the grown-up members under the direction of the Young People's Officers. The work at present is carried on under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major William Pearce, who is supported by a band of faithful, devoted workers who have the interests of the children at heart. The Primary Class, under Edward Black, is a most interesting feature of the Company Meeting; it having an average attendance each Sun-day of sixty. There is also a nice Brigade of Corps Cadets, who are taking special training for service in The Army in after life.

The Corps also has two splendid vocal

organizations, viz.: the Senior Songster Brigade, under the direction of Leader Frank Fulford. and the Young People Brigade, under the leadership of Mrs. Giddings. They each render very acceptable services in their respective branches. The former is composed of twenty-five voices, male and female, and the latter of a like number of boys and girls,

Under the able guidance of Mrs. Alexander Mackenzie, one of the first Soldiers of the Corps, a splendid work is carried on by the League of Mercy, consisting of visitation of the hospitals and othe cityr institutions regularly, and the dis-tributing of thousands of copies of literature yearly. The sick everywhere are looked up, and their needs attended to. They bring light and cheer into many dark lives and unhappy homes,

#### SOME OF THE VETERANS

Of the old-timers of the Corps, there still remains a nice little band. The first Soldiers on the Roll for many years have been Mrs. Alexander MacKenzie and her sister, Mrs. Towle. Then follows William Nelson, and at the same time as he joined. Archie Hood and his wife fell in with The Army. Then there was the Chap-man family, the Habkirk family, Bandsman Rohert Bailey, known in the old days as "Hungry Bob." Of the Habkirk family, Mother Habkirk still remains a very highly-respected and well-known Salvationist, and she has given to The

Army for Officership three discounter, and Jennie; who here may faithful, devoted, and capale the convert of the early, days us kollert Smith, who say leave congarged in Missionary West configuration of Northern Physics Con-Under the heading of Old Southern & Southern Con-Fowler and Secretary Con-Fowler and Con-Fowler a Fowler and Secretary Mitchell Fowler and Screenzy Middless pear, as well as many other, is Several who have been come Citades Corps' services as the rank mostlions in The Solvich, the number being "Leut-God rich, beingadier Frank Mid-rich, Beingadier Frank Mid-

Turpin, Major Margaret Steba Maria and Bristow. Captain J. Bardy, and The Curps is also represend a Fields of India by Captain Jasely In the Citadel Building at the the offices of Brigadier John Maria and bis San

Commander, and his Staff. The parent organization has the and, as a result, four other Care opened as follows: No. II. and Isl opicited as ionows: No. II. and M. July 181, 1905; Scandinaria (Na. II. St. James (No. V.), 20,1-II. Test splendid work amongst Seinn at The present Officers are: No. II. Mrs. Muttart: No. III, Esp. Bourne: No. IV, Adjutant of kil No. V., Captain and Mrs. Asse. ke are in hand for the opening of true Corps within the city as soon and ings can be secured.

#### ACROSS AN OCEAN

(Continued from Parel)

been a happy party, and at Wing first realization that the end run Regina and Calgary others let a party of about seventy remained as train passed through the Gap in

How tremendously impressed integrants (as they had now become) to peaks, some of them rising a mich way tracks, into the blue sky-drift elistening in the sun's my

#### ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE

Then, after we had clinted us point of the railway, where he deseparates Alberta from Brids hegan the long descent which this smill is water of the Pacific Connication of the Pacific The journey was done.
Our party, which by this is:

mostly of domestics, was taken to very convenient and commodis wery convenient and commons as looking the city and the habot, were soon enjoying a good not a rest, and for twenty-four bon, for their various situations, the plan mained in the Lodge at The hall During that period the Matron etal rung up incessantly by ladit var-some, indeed, made personal char girl with whom they made among letters had been received, and in the few hours every girl had been placed in a situation.

In some respects the journey in trying to the Conductors, let show the safety, comfort, and gend of those cutrusted to The Ample abundantly provided for, and let, recipieurs were. I thanked Golden recipients were, I thanked God in

#### THE LIFE-SAVING SOM

Continued from Pages

Hugh Sladen, who has had confeence of work among boys. The id-Organized in each Division though Kingdom, that Officer being the for Secretary in each case. A Territorial Council exists #

A Territorial Council exists after the constituteration of important may arise. This consists of the sioner, the National Young Post the Chies Secretary, the Assistant Journal of Lewis, the Assistant March 1988 of the Assistan People's Secretary, as Secretary

# What to Do with Your Life

HERE ARE many of our readers, Salvationists and others, who will peruse the Easter "Cry", who are at the threshold of life's serious work, and already the question has come to them—What shall I do with HERE ARE many of our readers, Salvationists and others, who will peruse the Easter Cry , who are at the threshold of life's serious work, and already the question has come to them—What shall I do with my life. How can I, so to speak, invest it so as to bring the greatest advantage to myself and my fellows.

LATE US VIVES YOU

The Salvation Army holds out to young people of both sexes greater opportunities of usefulness for God

We can give you a platform for proclaiming the Salvation of Christ that will bring you into closer touch than any other denomination can do with those who most need God.

if you are a woman, and have no talent for public work, you can find a field for Christlike endeavour in our Rescue Homes and Hospitals that Angels might envy.

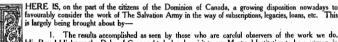
If you are a man and, up to the present, consider you have no qualifications for conducting meetings, don't despair. In our Shelters, Industrial Homes and other institutions for alleviating the sorrows of broken mankind there is possibly a sphere of soul-saving and God-glorifying work for you.

Young men and women, if you want to put your life to the best possible use, become Officers in the Salvation Army.

But some of God's young people may say: "I desire to spend my life in service for God, but I am not a Salvationist." Never mind, state your case to the Candidates Secretary. He will be able to advise you.

Apply at once for Officership in the Salvation Army. God wants you. Write for information to the Candidates Secretary, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

# What to Do with Your Money



His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught declared a visit to our Montreal Institution to be a sermon in practical Philanthropy. 2. Impartial writers who examine our work and give to the world in book and pamphlet form the results of

Cheered as we are by the assistance thus rendered, we still find our work very much handicapped, owing to the lack of funds at our disposal, and many schemes which the public have asked us to launch are consequently held in abeyance.

The principles upon which the work of The Salvation Army is based, may be classified as follows: a. However degraded, poor, or sunken a person may be, he or she ought to be afforded an opportunity to lead

a wholesome, clean, industrious life. b. Such people, whatever their character, class or creed, ought to be helped by being enabled to help them-

selves. They ought not to be pauperised, nor, being able to work, be provided with sustenance without it. c. Merc elevation in circumstances is of little avail unless the character, by the aid of religion and moral train-

ing, be elevated also.

d. No one, however degraded or fallen, is irreclaimable, and the only qualifications for Salvation Army assistance, are the need, and a desire for improvement.

In addition to eash subscriptions and bequests, all kinds of property, without exception, can, under the Act of Incorporation, be legally bequeathed for charitable or other purposes of The Salvation Army.

The following form of legacy is recommended:-

I..... of ...... (Here give full name) make this my last will. I give, devise, and bequeath (here state whether cash or property, and if the latter, give full particulars concerning such property) to The Salvation Army in the Dominion of Canada, and I will and direct that

such be paid over or transferred to The Salvation Army in the Dominion of Canada, I appoint (give name) of (give residence) executor of my will.

Signed and acknowledged this (date) day of (month) A. D. 19

Signed by the above-named.....as his last will in the presence of us, both being present at the same time, who, in his presence and in the presence of each other, and at his or her request, have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses.

Any further particulars that may be required can be obtained from Commissioner Richards, the Temple, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

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Over Land and Sea with a conducted party of Immigrants

Land in Sig